

SWING SISSON



MICKEY FINN



SPIN SHAW



BIG TOP



POISON IVY

# FEATURE

COMICS

SM  
★  
8



AUGUST

*The* **DOLL MAN**  
meets The  
**WHISPERING CORPSE!**



BLIMPY



RUSTY RYAN

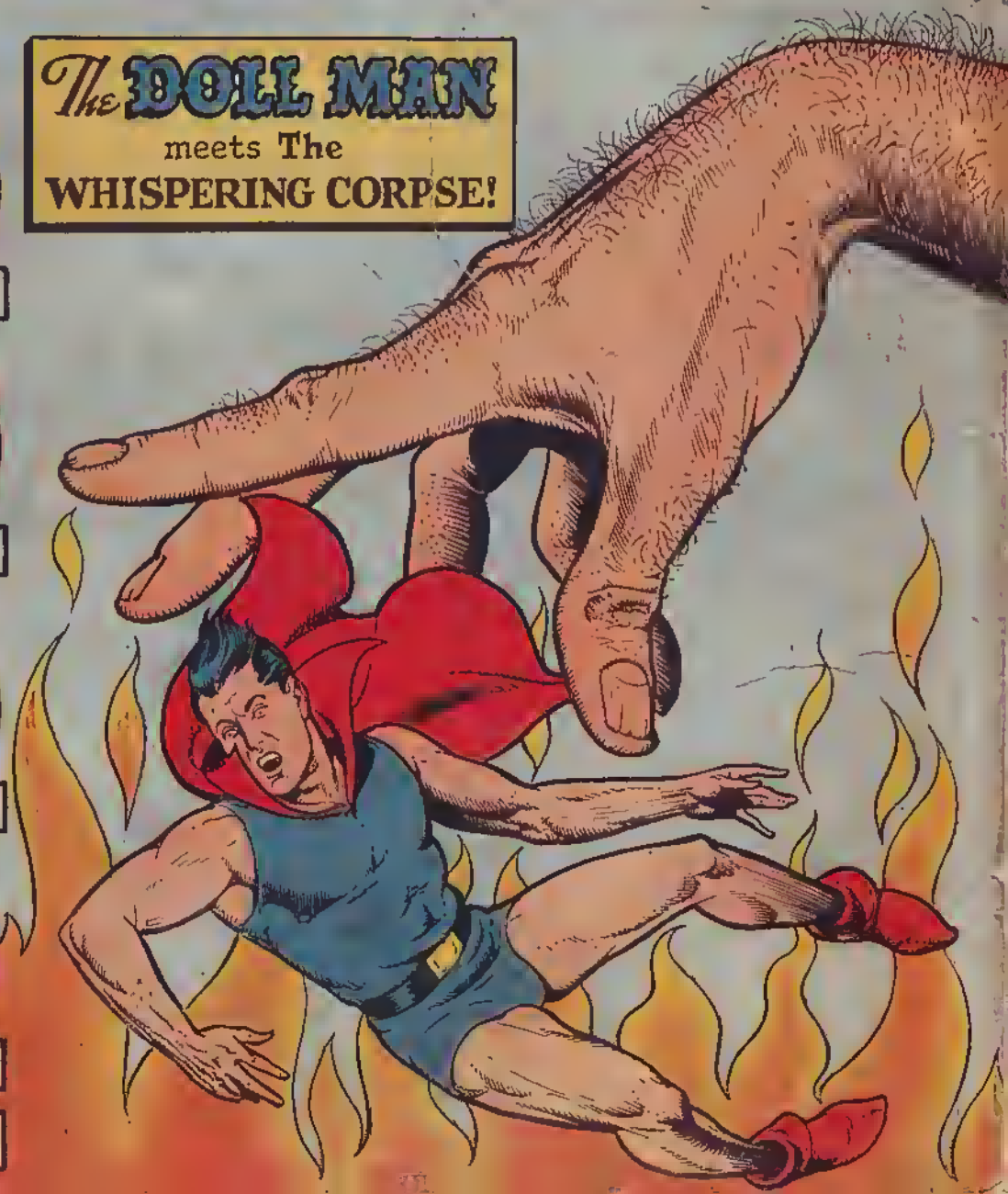


PERKY



LALA PALOOZA

No. 90 10¢





[illegible]





# MORROW COASTER BRAKE

Distinguished Service on All Fronts . . .

Now Again Serving on the Home Front



## 1941—NORTH AFRICA



If service ribbons were awarded to coaster brakes, Morrow would wear many. Morrow Coaster Brakes have served the world over . . . providing dependable brake and coaster action on bikes used by the armed forces. They were there at North Africa.

## 1943—GUADALCANAL



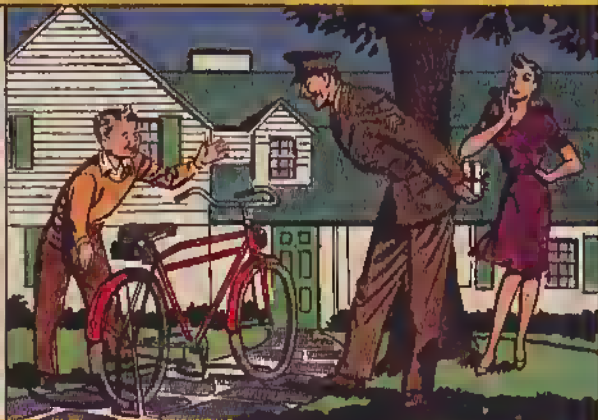
When Uncle Sam selected Morrow Coaster Brakes for use on war bicycles, he knew the punishing conditions they'd serve in . . . like the jungle trails, mud roads, steep hills of Guadalcanal. He knew Morrow could take it.



## JUNE 1944—FRANCE



Airborne troops hit the Normandy soil ready for action, and their war bikes parachuted down with them. Silent-operating, quick-stopping, easy-pedaling Morrow Coaster Brakes served the war fronts as they have served the home front for 41 years—dependably.



## 1945—U. S. A.



This may be the Victory year . . . peace will return . . . you'll look forward to a brand new bike, and you'll want 'it Morrow-equipped. It's the big, husky coaster brake for glide-ride coasting and easy pedaling . . . with power to stop quickly and smoothly.

- ★ Quick Stops
- ★ Easy Pedaling
- ★ Long, Free Coasting



**THEY'LL SOON BE BACK  
AND DEALERS WILL AGAIN  
HAVE MORROWS IN STOCK**

Uncle Sam has released a limited number of Morrow Brakes for home front use. See your dealer, but please be patient if he's out of them temporarily. When you buy a Morrow, you buy the finest—they're worth waiting for.

MORROW, ECLIPSE AND BENDIX ARE TRADE-MARKS OF BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

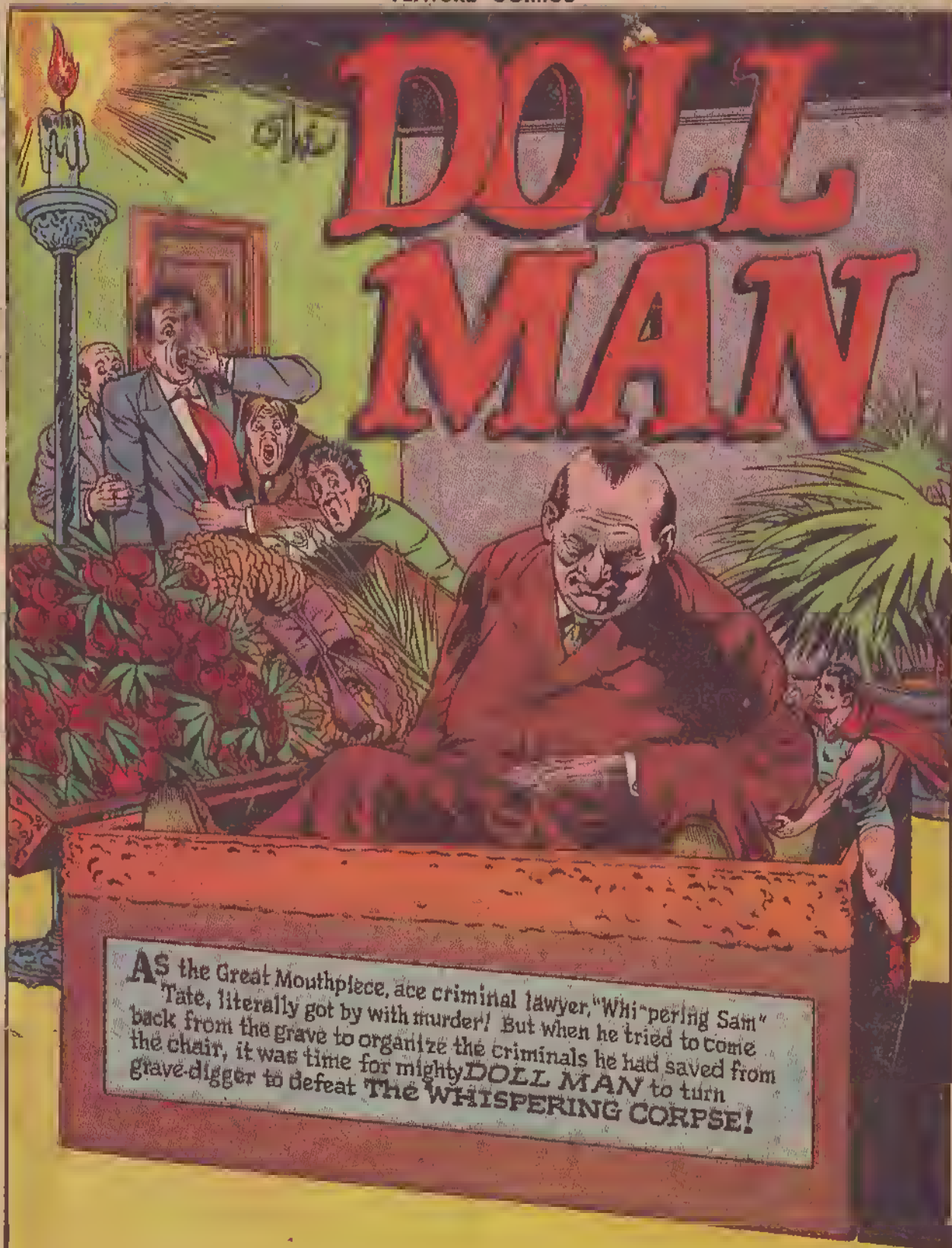
# THE MORROW COASTER BRAKE

made by the

**ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION  
BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION**

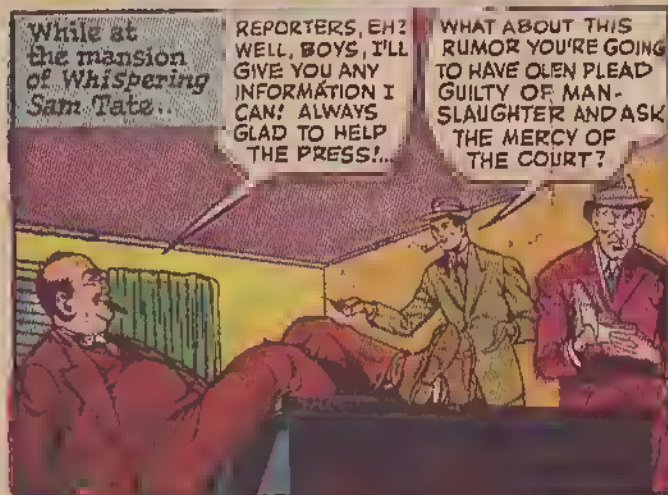
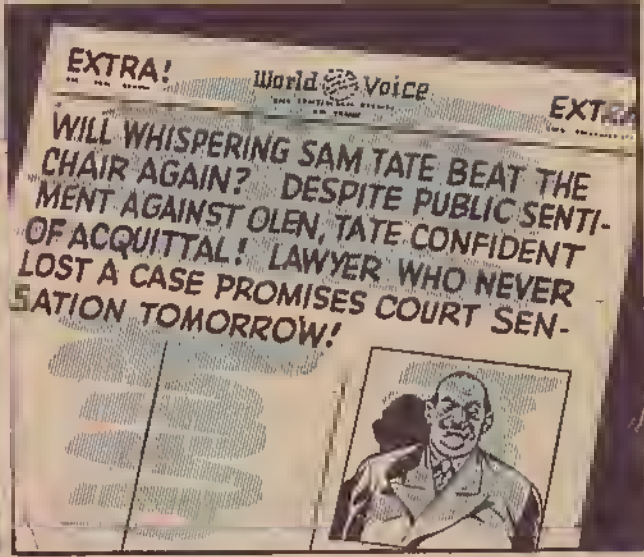
**Famous Auto Brake Manufacturer  
ELMIRA, NEW YORK**

# DOLL MAN



AS the Great Mouthpiece, ace criminal lawyer, "Whispering Sam" Tate, literally got by with murder! But when he tried to come back from the grave to organize the criminals he had saved from the chair, it was time for mighty **DOLL MAN** to turn grave-digger to defeat **THE WHISPERING CORPSE!**





# FEATURE COMICS

YOU'RE ALWAYS AROUND... WHISPERING, WHISPERING! WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? WHO ARE YOU, ANYHOW?

WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME, SAM? REMEMBER WHEN YOU FIRST HEARD MY VOICE?...



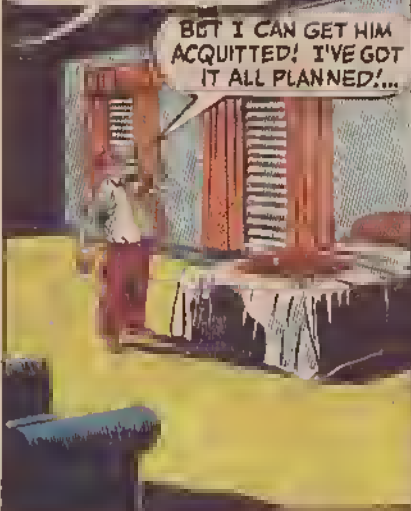
YOU WERE A TWO-BIT SHYSTER MOUTHPIECE! I GAVE YOU TIPS AND ADVICE! I BUILT YOU INTO THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIMINAL LAWYER!

YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY—WHISPERING ALL THE TIME! WHY DON'T YOU SHOW YOURSELF?



YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME -- BUT YOU'LL FEEL THE LASH OF MY ANGER IF YOU JARE DISOBEY! I TOLD YOU TO PLEAD OLEN GUILTY!...

BUT I CAN GET HIM ACQUITTED! I'VE GOT IT ALL PLANNED!...



I DON'T CARE! PUBLIC SENTIMENT AGAINST OLEN IS TOO STRONG! PLEAD HIM GUILTY OR FACE MY FURY!

GET OUT! GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

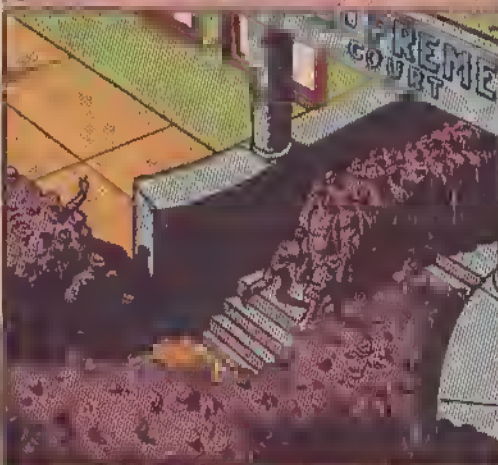


SO THE VOICE DID BUILD ME UP! I'M A BIG SHOT NOW! I'M WHISPERING SAM TATE! I WON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM A PHANTOM!

I'LL NEVER PLEAD OLEN GUILTY!...



Next day, thousands jam the court to see Whispering Sam spring his promised sensation...



Among them is *Darrel Dane*, with his fiancée, *Martha Roberts*!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, DARREL! WHY ARE YOU SUDDENLY SO INTERESTED IN A MURDER TRIAL?

OH -- ER -- I JUST WANT TO SEE TATE IN ACTION! HE'S BETTER THAN A THREE-RING CIRCUS WHEN HE GETS WARMED UP!





MARTHA DOESN'T KNOW I'M THE DOLL MAN, SO I CAN'T VERY WELL EXPLAIN THAT DOLL MAN IS GETTING FED UP WITH TATE'S FREEING MURDERERS WHO DESERVE THE CHAIR!



The trial gets under way...

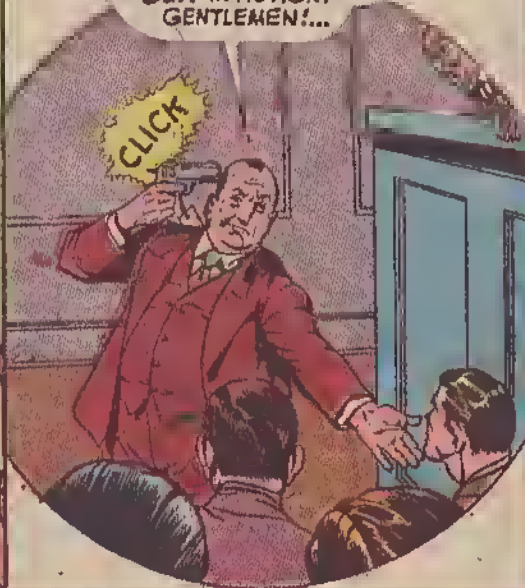


YOUR HONOR, GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY! MY CLIENT HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF COLD-BLOODED MURDER...

THE STATE CLAIMS OLEN SHOT AND KILLED MICK HARRIS WITH THIS PISTOL! LET'S SEE JUST HOW ABSURD THAT CHARGE IS, GENTLEMEN!...



BEHOLD THE MURDER GUN IN ACTION, GENTLEMEN!...



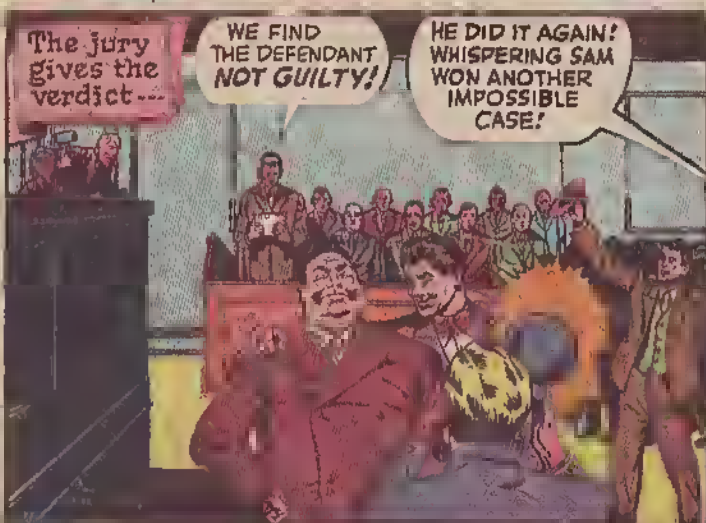
THERE, GENTLEMEN: YOU SEE IT IS FULLY LOADED! DO YOU STILL THINK MY CLIENT MURDERED ANYONE WITH A GUN THAT WON'T GO OFF?



The jury gives the verdict...

WE FIND THE DEFENDANT NOT GUILTY!

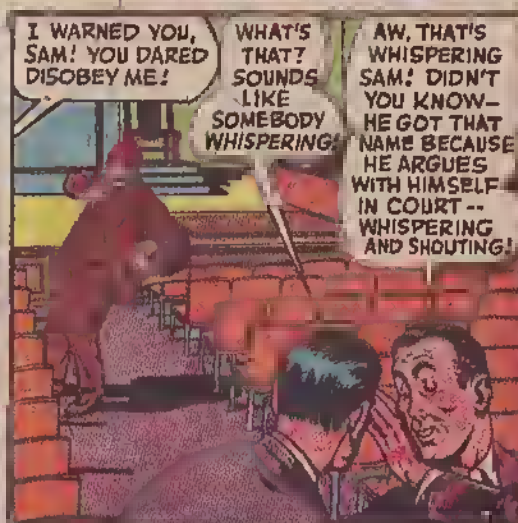
HE DID IT AGAIN! WHISPERING SAM WON ANOTHER IMPOSSIBLE CASE!

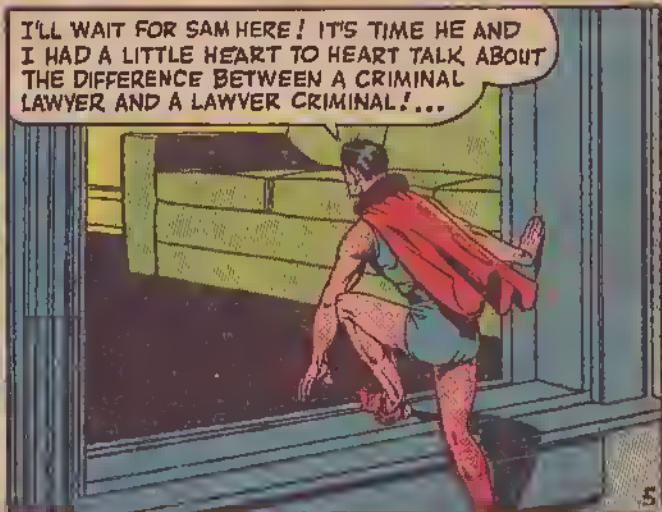
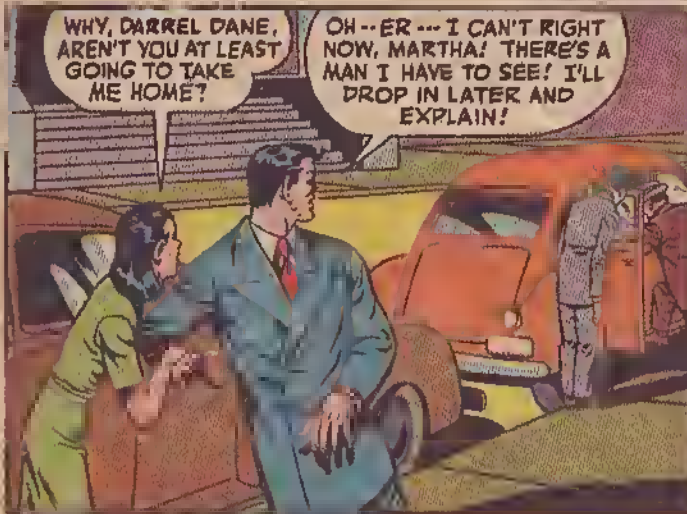


I WARNED YOU, SAM! YOU DARED DISOBEY ME!

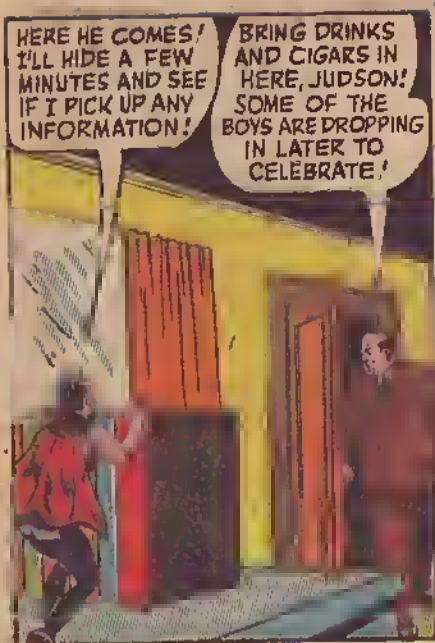
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY WHISPERING!

AW, THAT'S WHISPERING SAM! DIDN'T YOU KNOW- HE GOT THAT NAME BECAUSE HE ARGUES WITH HIMSELF IN COURT -- WHISPERING AND SHOUTING!









BRING DRINKS AND CIGARS IN HERE, JUDSON! SOME OF THE BOYS ARE DROPPING IN LATER TO CELEBRATE!



CELEBRATE WHAT, SAM? YOUR PENALTY FOR DEFYING ME?

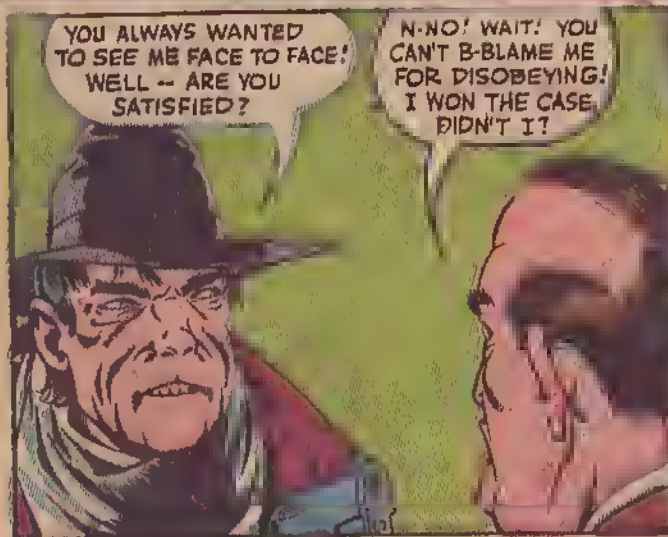
AWRRRK! WHO...??



WOW! I WALKED INTO SOME-THING--BUT WHAT?

WH-WHO ARE YOU ??

THE VOICE, SAM--YOUR MASTER!



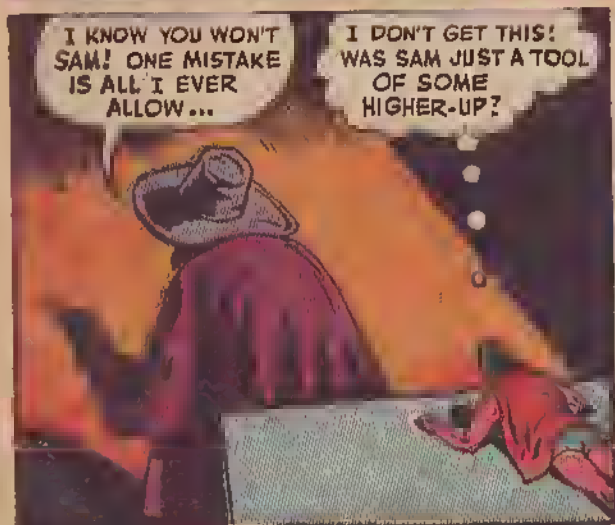
YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE ME FACE TO FACE! WELL -- ARE YOU SATISFIED?

N-NO! WAIT! YOU CAN'T B-BLAME ME FOR DISOBEYING! I WON THE CASE, DIDN'T I?



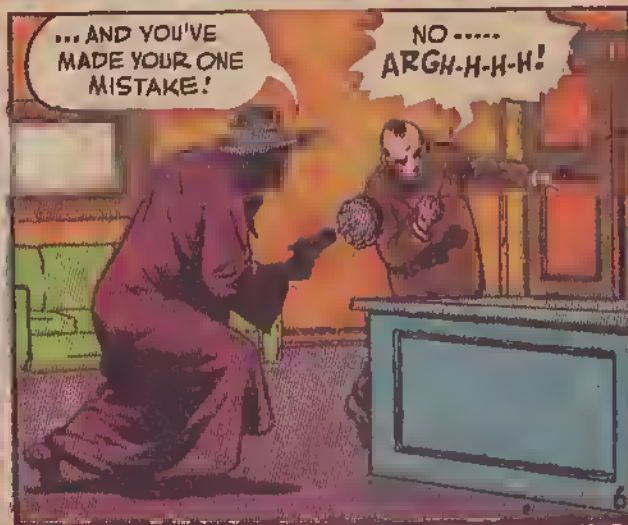
THAT IS UNIMPORTANT, SAM! WHAT MATTERS IS THAT YOU DEFIED ME --AND I CAN'T AFFORD DISOBEDIENCE!

G-GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! I WON'T DISOBEY AGAIN! I SWEAR IT...



I KNOW YOU WON'T SAM! ONE MISTAKE IS ALL I EVER ALLOW...

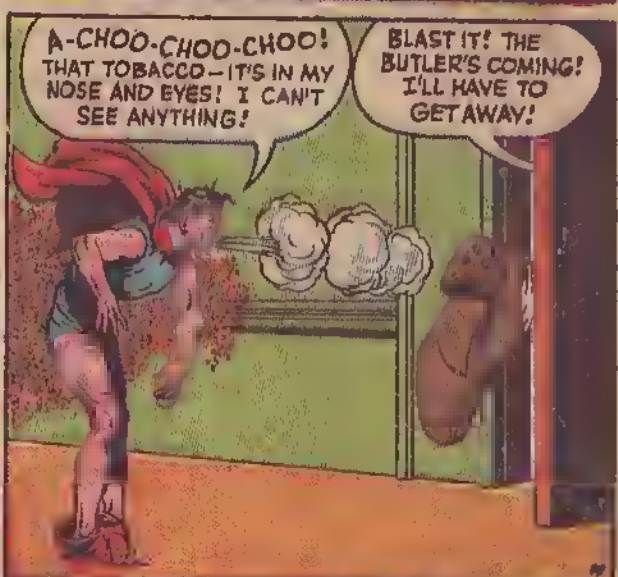
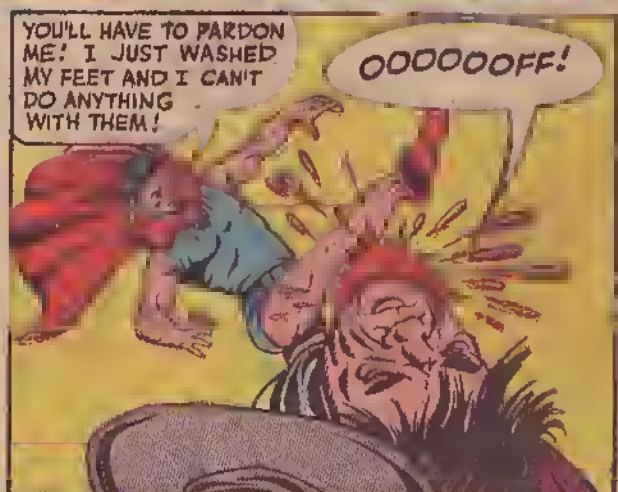
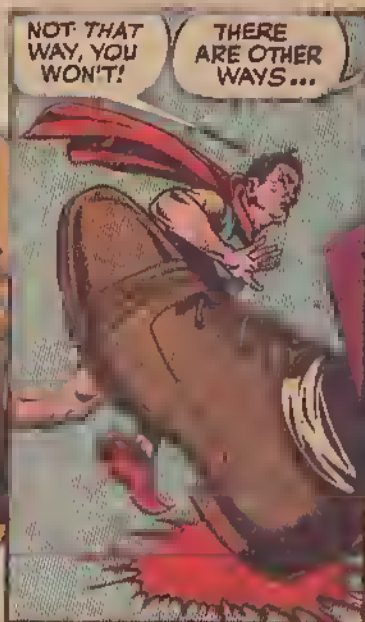
I DON'T GET THIS! WAS SAM JUST A TOOL OF SOME HIGHER-UP?



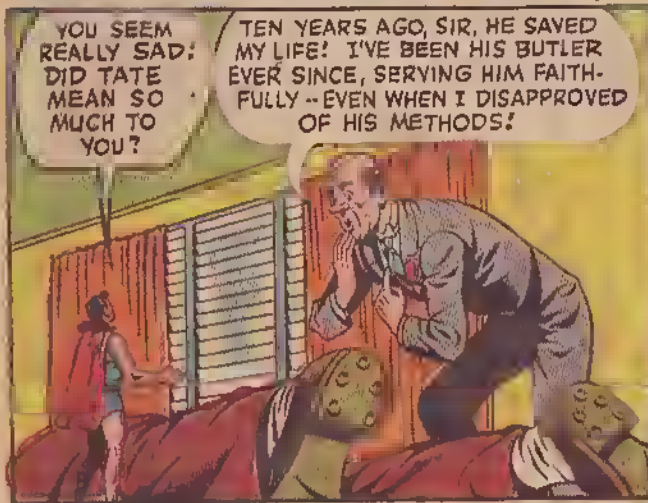
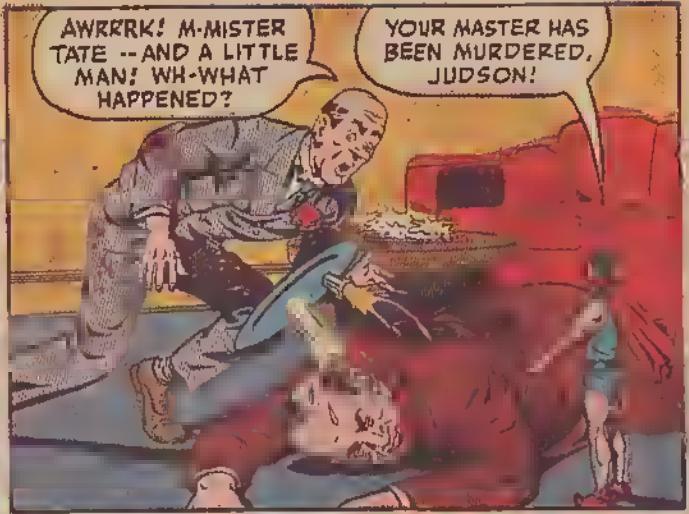
... AND YOU'VE MADE YOUR ONE MISTAKE!

NO ----- ARGH-H-H-H!

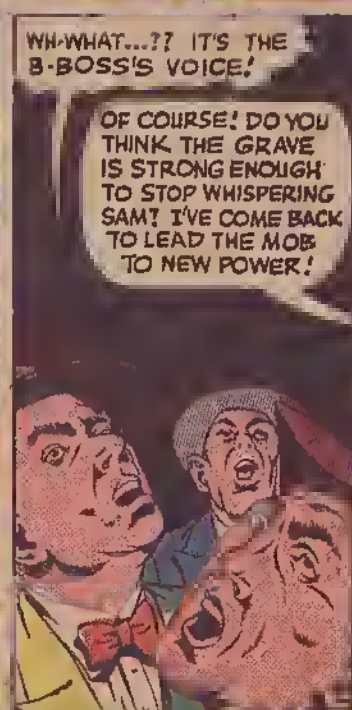
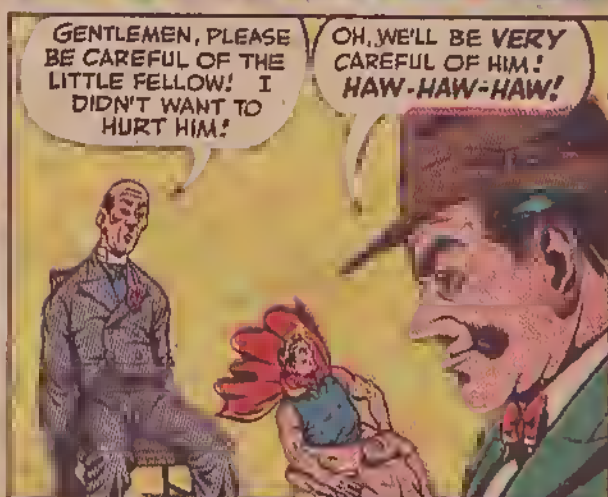
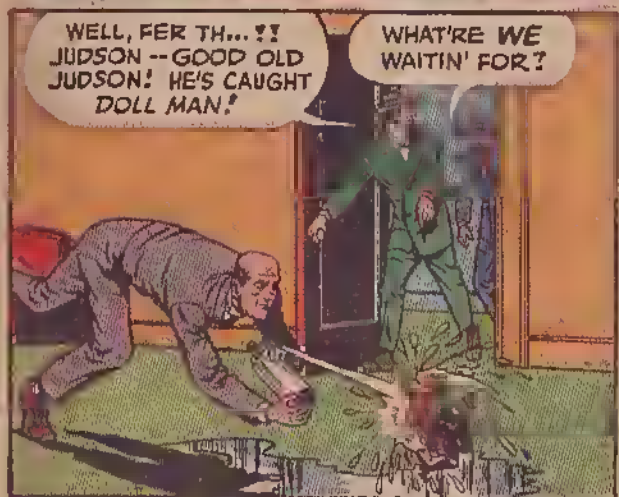
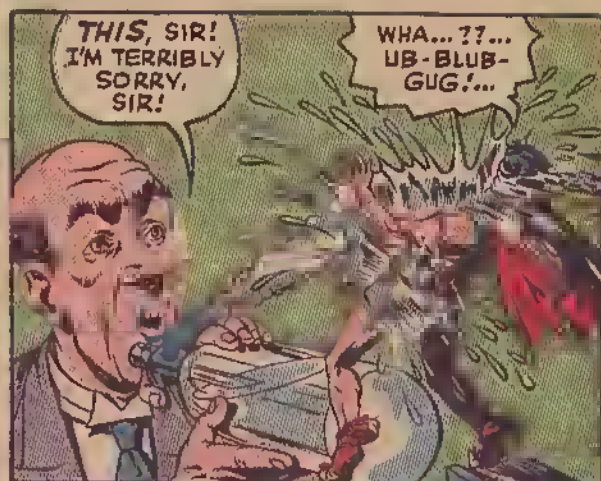
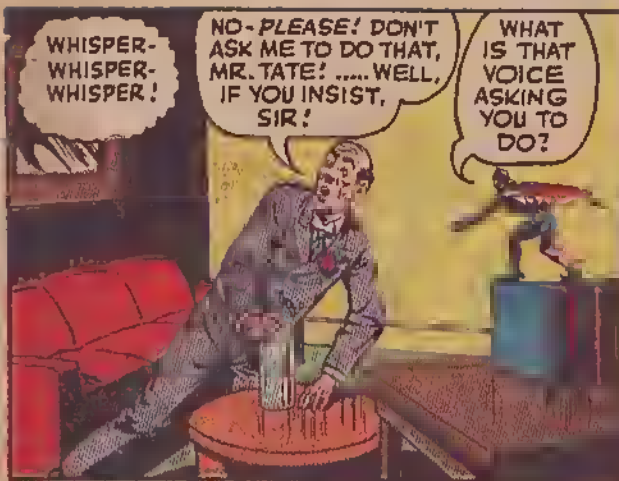


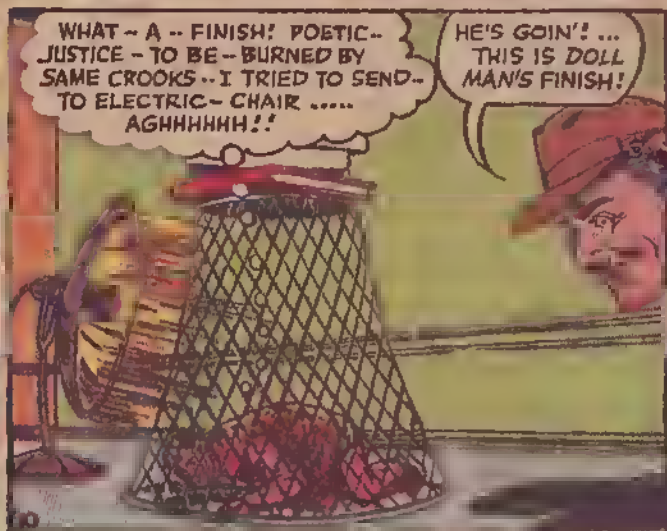
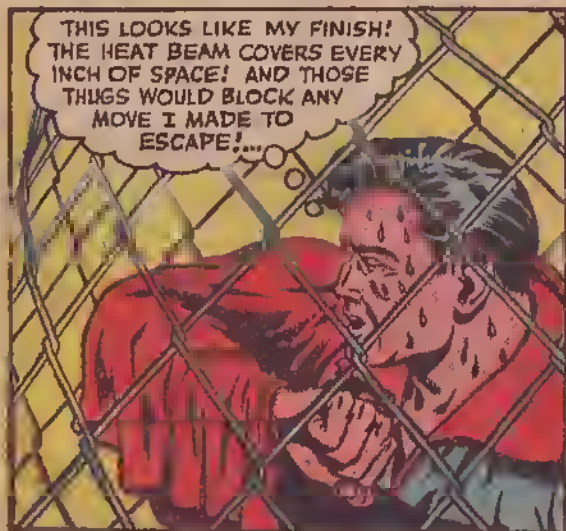
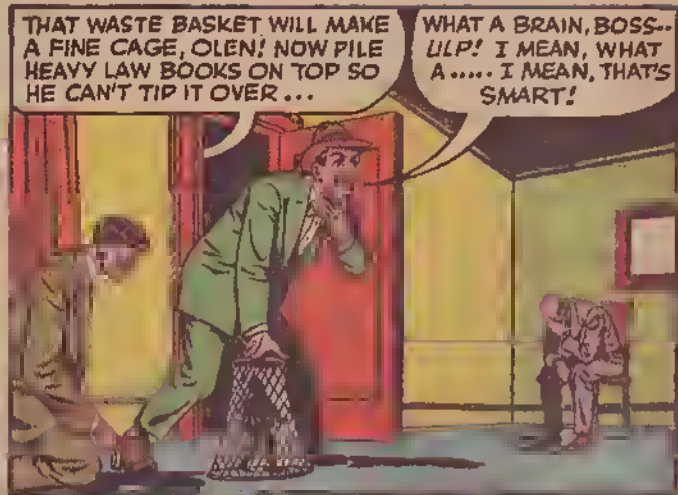
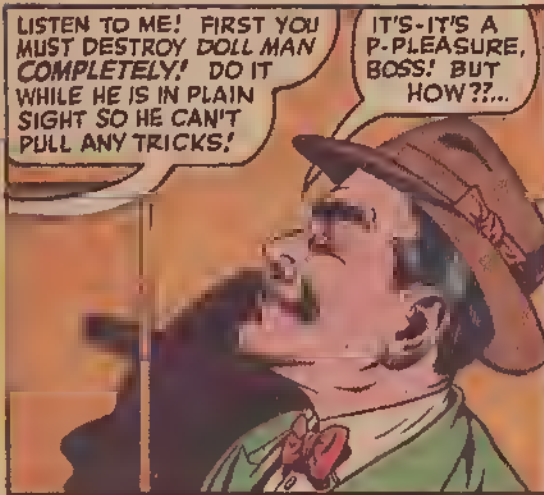














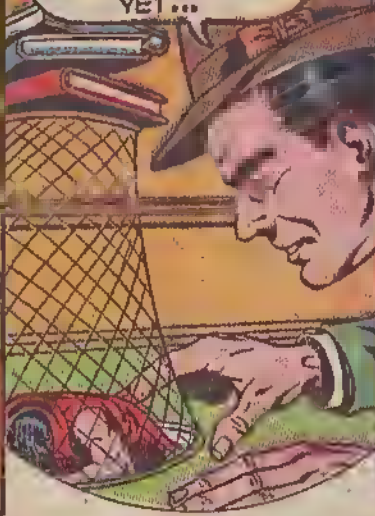
HE'S A GONER!  
THAT HEAT'S FULL  
ON HIM AND HE  
AIN'T STIRRED  
A MUSCLE!

POKE HIM  
ONCE AND  
SEE IF HE'S  
BAKED  
HARD!

FUNNY! WE USED TO  
BE SCARED O' THAT  
LITTLE HUNK O' ROAST  
PORK! -- HEY! HE  
FEELS KIND OF SOFT,  
YET...

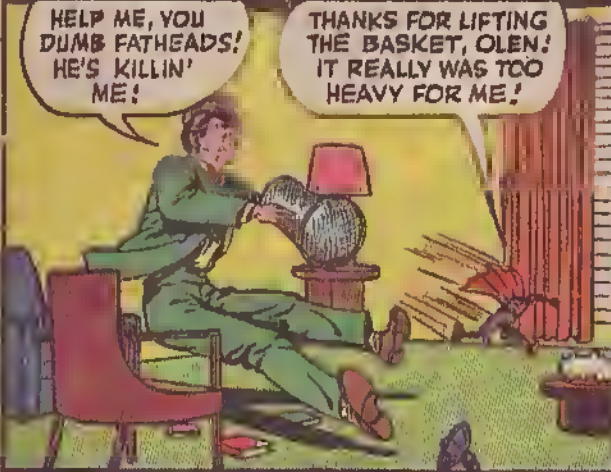
...BUT NOT SOFT  
ENOUGH TO GIVE  
UP THAT EASY,  
SUCKER!

YU!!!-I-I-I!  
HE'S BITIN'  
MY FINGERS!  
GET 'IM OFF!



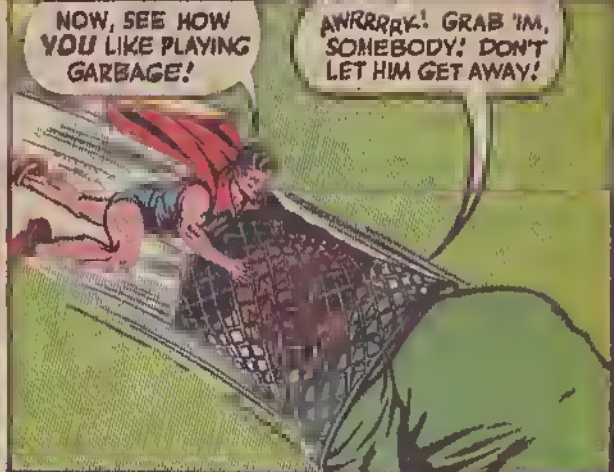
HELP ME, YOU  
DUMB FATHEADS!  
HE'S KILLIN'  
ME!

THANKS FOR LIFTING  
THE BASKET, OLEN!  
IT REALLY WAS TOO  
HEAVY FOR ME!



NOW, SEE HOW  
YOU LIKE PLAYING  
GARBAGE!

AWRRRRK! GRAB 'IM,  
SOMEBODY! DON'T  
LET HIM GET AWAY!



DON'T BE SILLY!  
WHO'S TRYING  
TO GET AWAY?

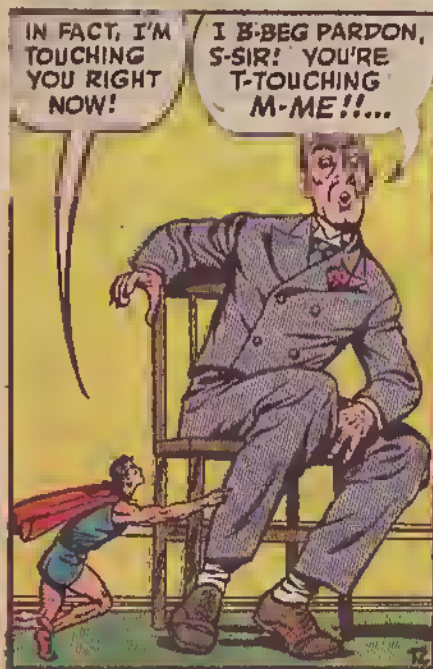
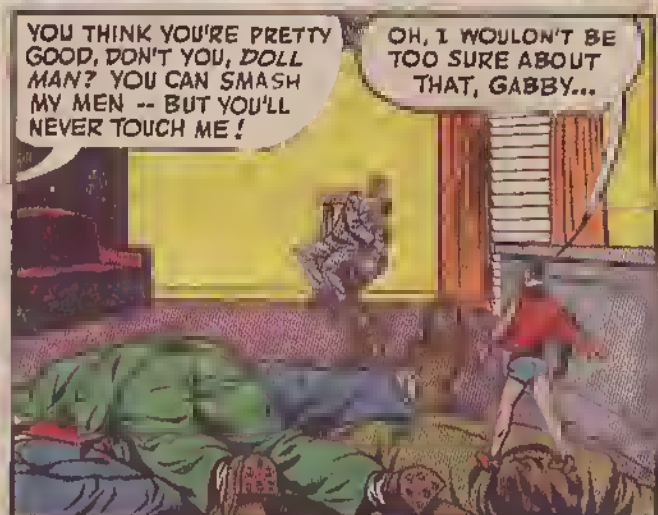
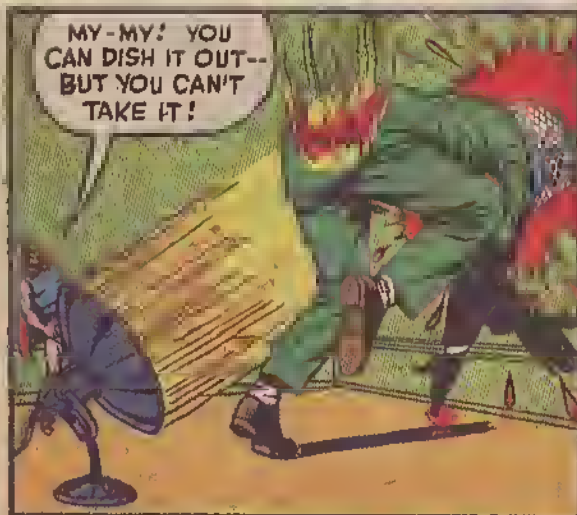
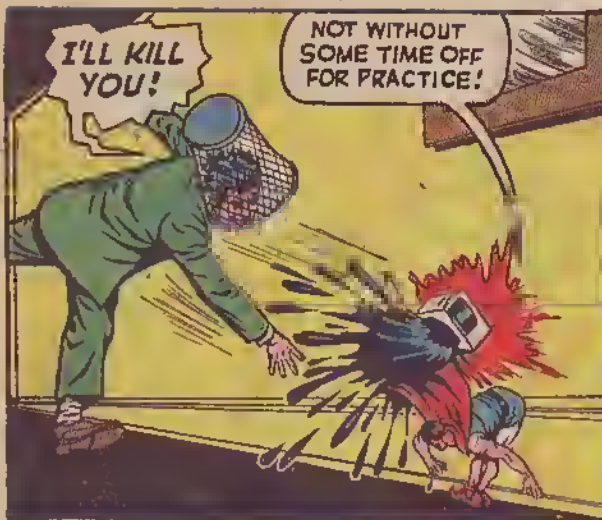
YOU FOOLS! YOU  
IMPOSSIBLE IDIOTS!  
IF HE ESCAPES, YOU'LL  
ALL PAY FOR THIS!



HERE, DUMMY!  
STUDY UP ON A  
SOLID SUBJECT!

OOOOOFF!  
OWITCH!!  
AWRRRRK!!!







AND THAT FLOWER HIDES A TINY BUT POWERFUL DIRECTIONAL LOUDSPEAKER TO THROW THE WHISPER INTO ANOTHER PART OF THE ROOM!.. THE DISGUISE YOU WORE TO KILL TATE!... IT WAS GOOD, TOO!

ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT ME COLD...

YOU PLANNED IT ALL CAREFULLY, JUDSON! FOR TEN YEARS YOU SECRETLY RULED TATE! YOU WERE THE BRAINS -- TATE THE MOUTHPIECE!

RIGHT! I HAD BRAINS, BUT MY APPEARANCE WAS AGAINST ME! I COULDN'T MAKE AN IMPRESSION IN COURT WITH MY MEAK PERSONALITY...

BUT TATE GOT TOO BIG FOR HIS BOOTS! I HAD TO KILL HIM! THEN I PLANNED TO RUN HIS GANG THROUGH FEAR OF TATE'S GHOST!

PRETTY CLEVER-- PRETENDING TO ARGUE WITH YOURSELF! BUT I KNEW THE WHISPERER HAD TO BE SOMEBODY INTIMITE WITH TATE!

AND I WAS HIS ONLY INTIMATE! VERY CLEVER, DOLL MAN! I'LL TELL YOU THAT BEFORE I KILL YOU...

HO-HMMM! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

SAME OLD MERRY-GO-ROUND! WE ALWAYS GET OFF AT THE SAME SPOT!

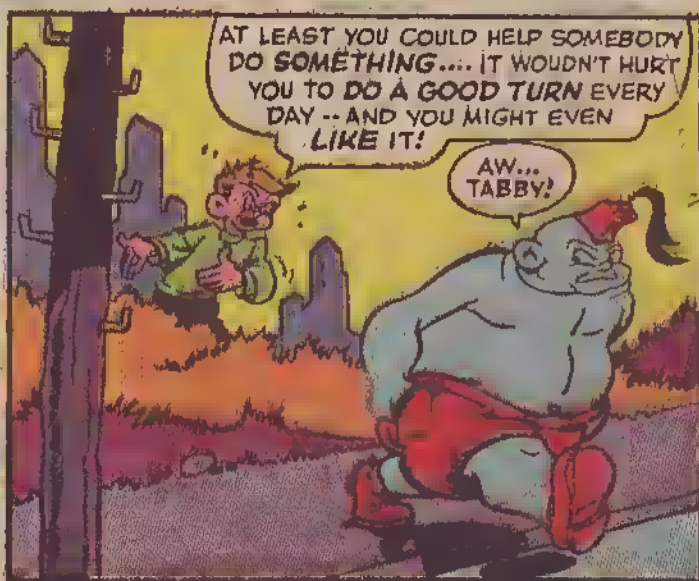
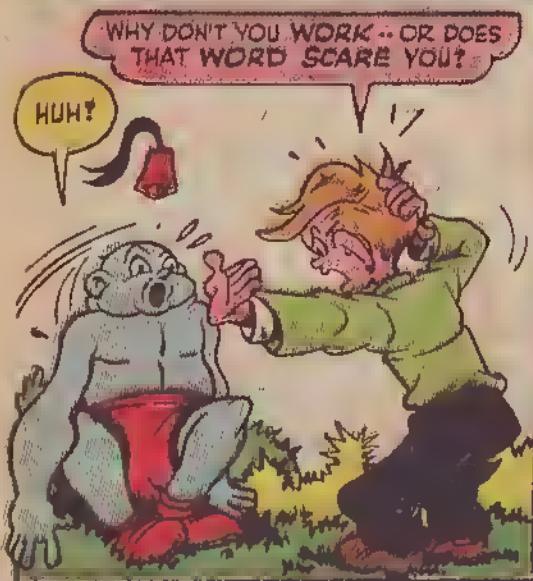
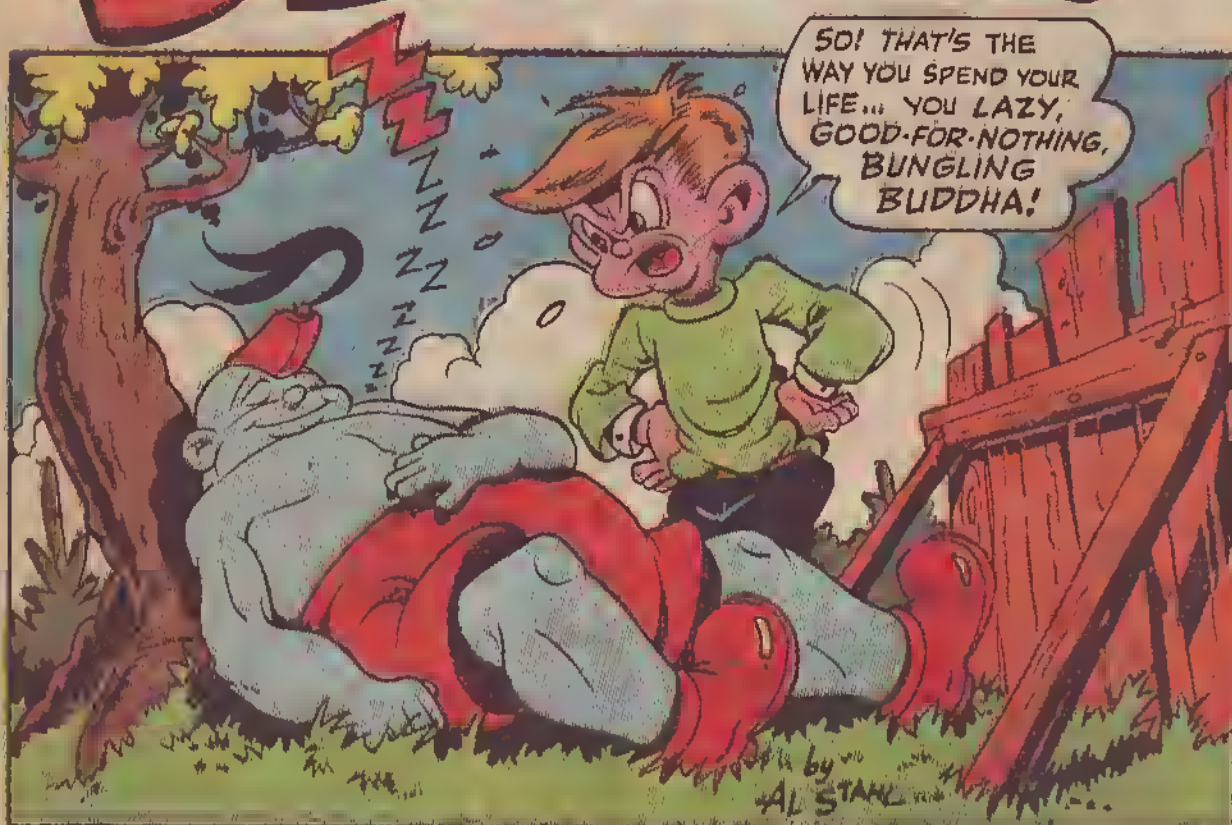
THAT'S RIGHT, SERGEANT! SEND THE WAGON TO PICK UP A GANG OF KILLERS-- AND A CORPSE!

But even Darrell Dane meets problems DOLL MAN can't cope with...

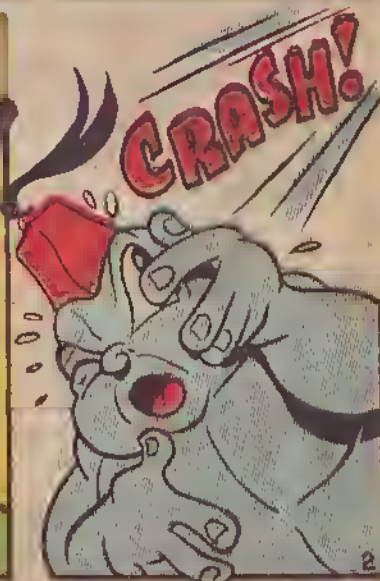
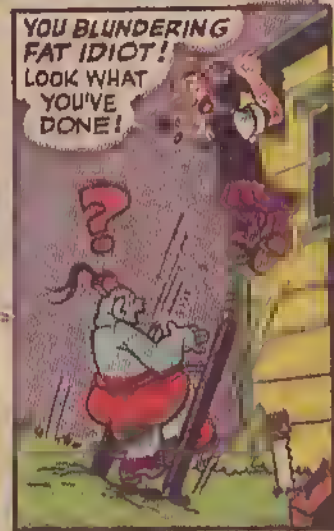
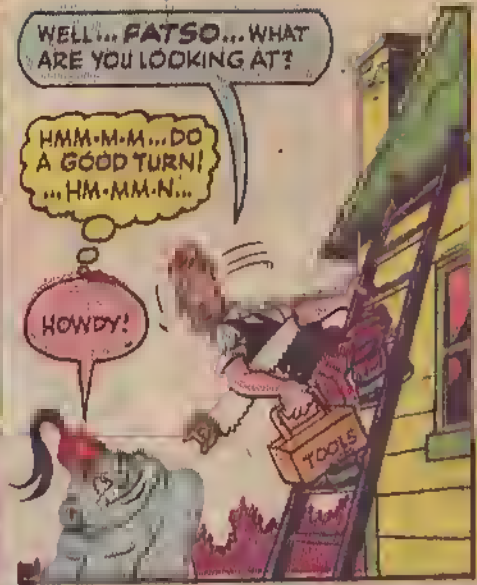
B-BUT MARTHA I GOT BACK AS FAST AS I COULD...

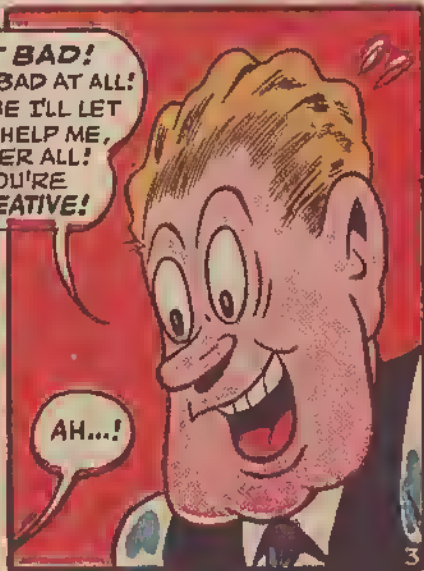
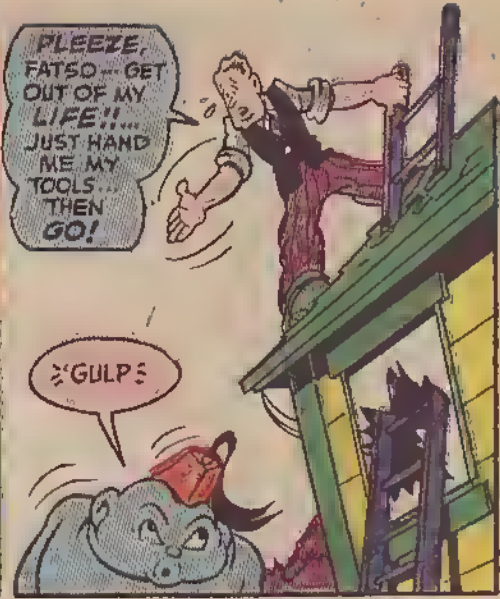
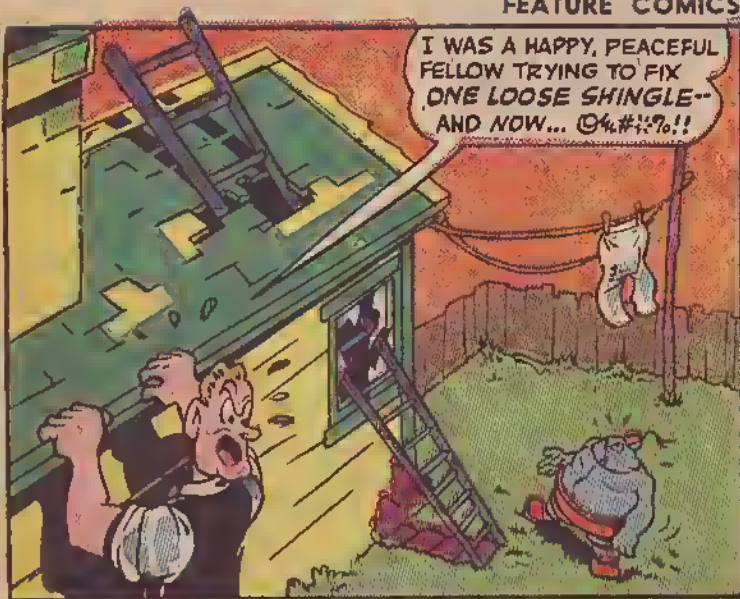
A FINE WAY TO TREAT YOUR FIANCEE! SEND HER HOME ALONE AND GO RUNNING OFF TO STAY HALF THE NIGHT WHILE I WAIT AND WORRY!

# BLIMPY

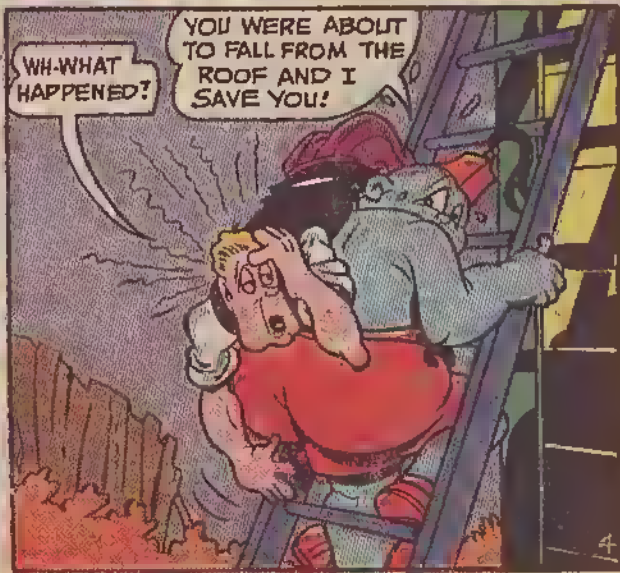
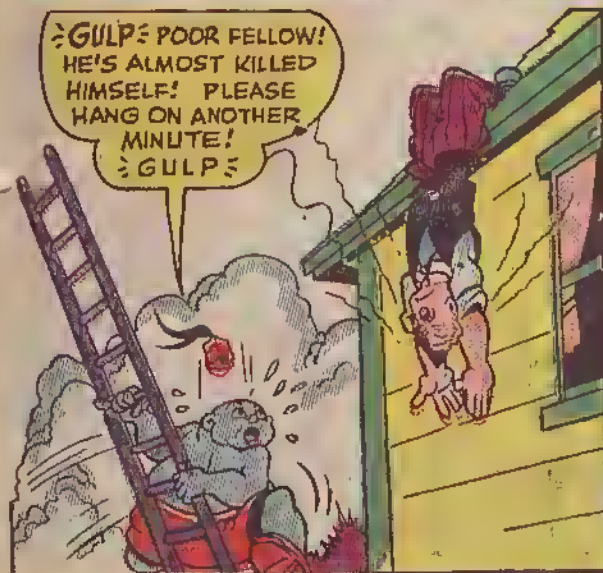
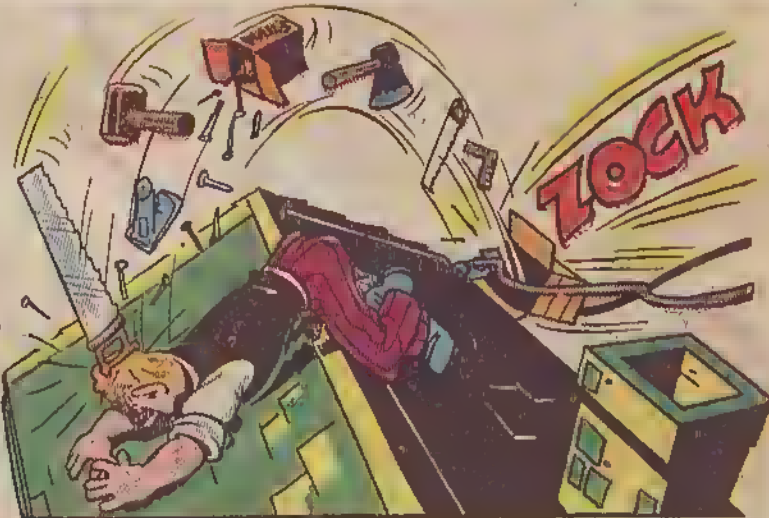
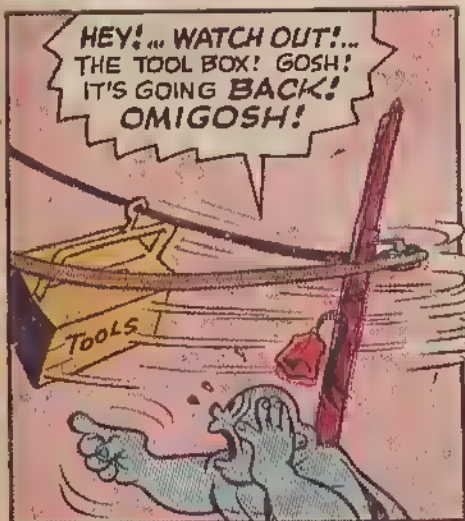
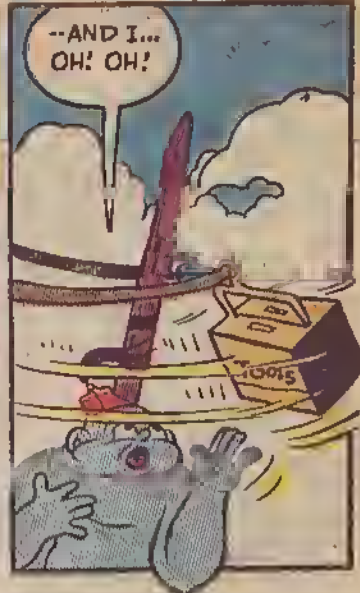
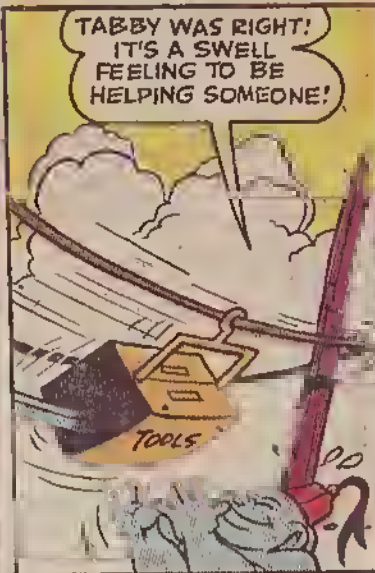


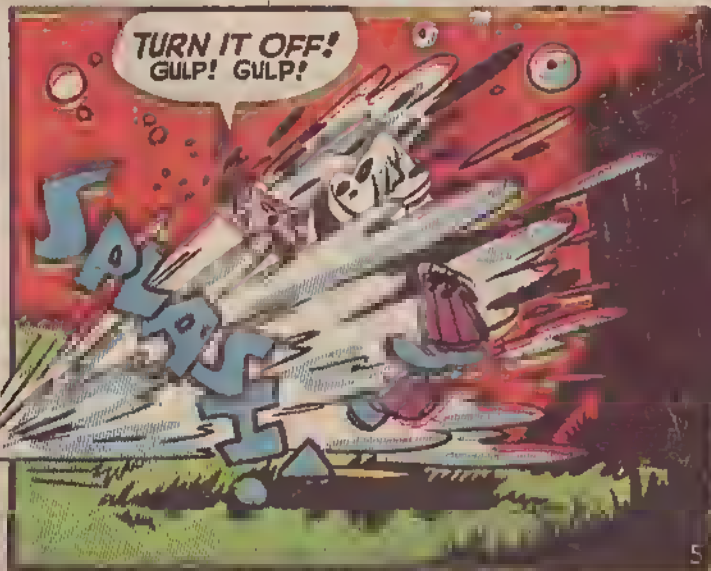
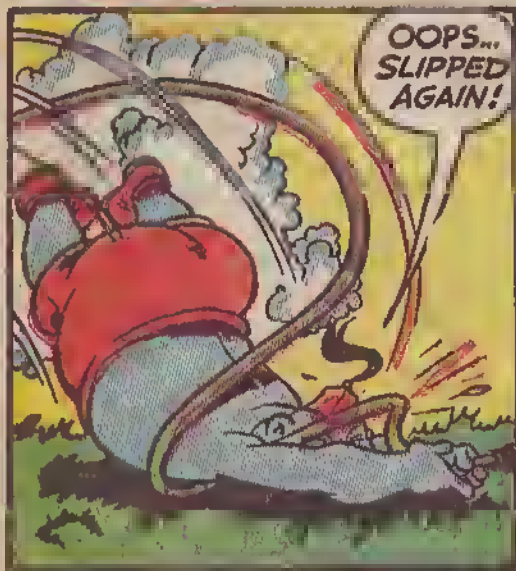
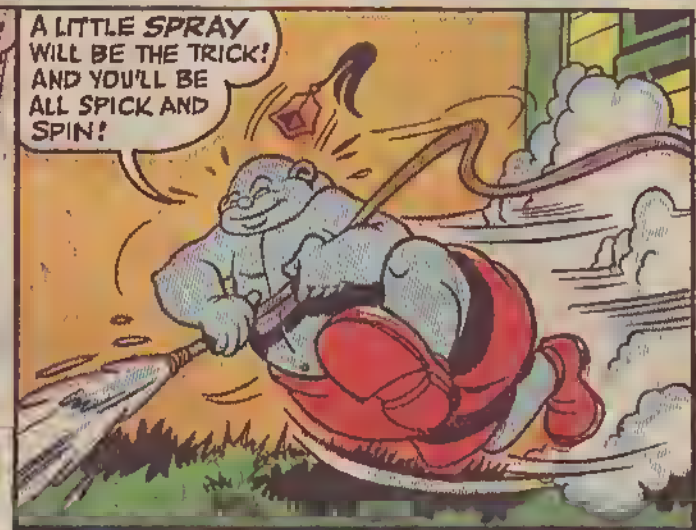
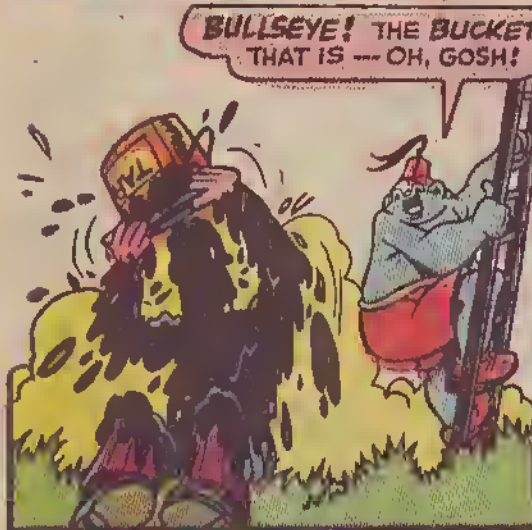
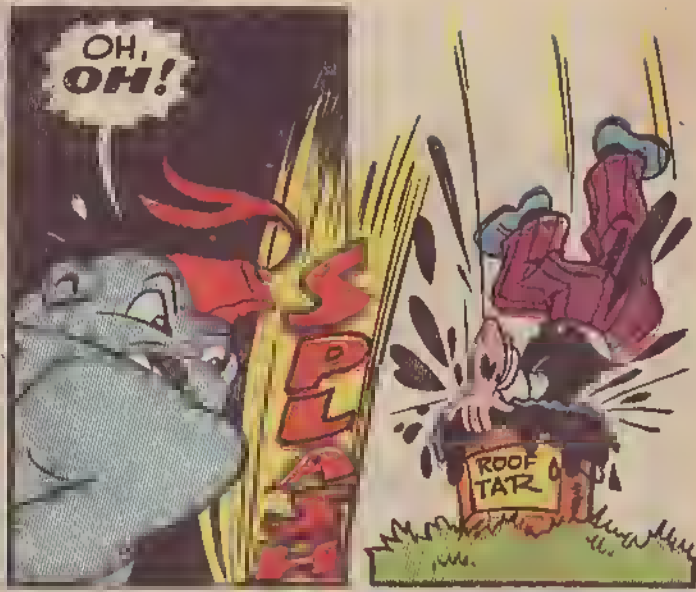
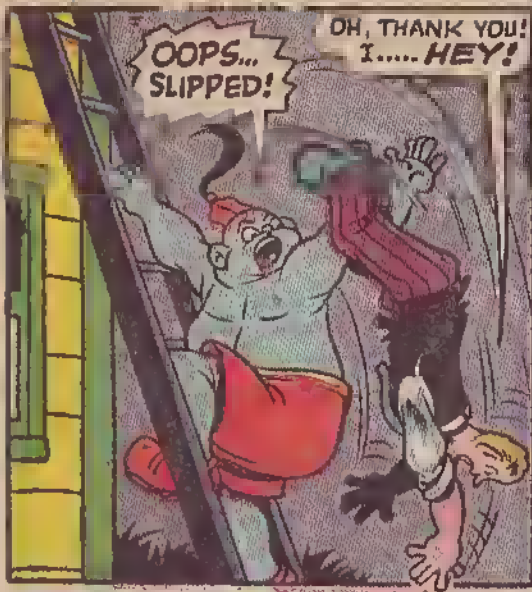




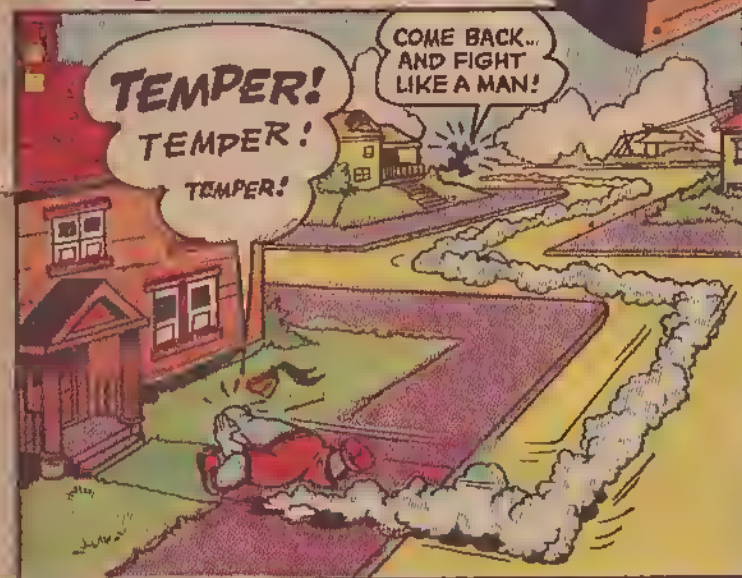
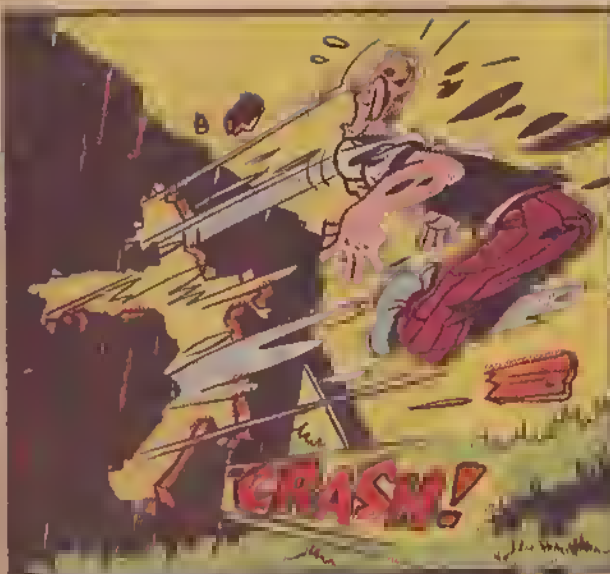


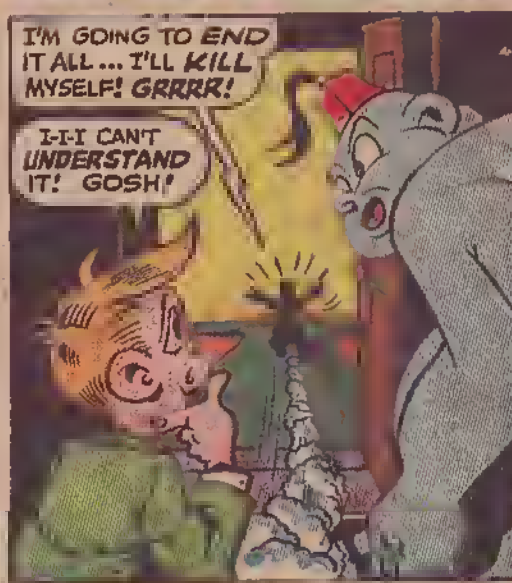
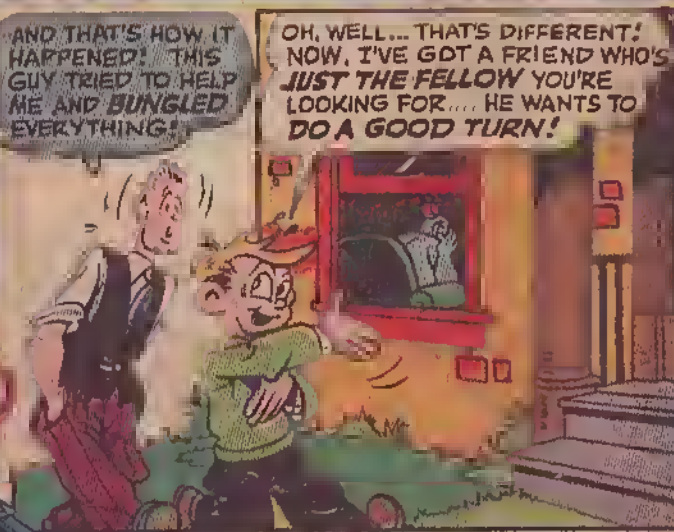
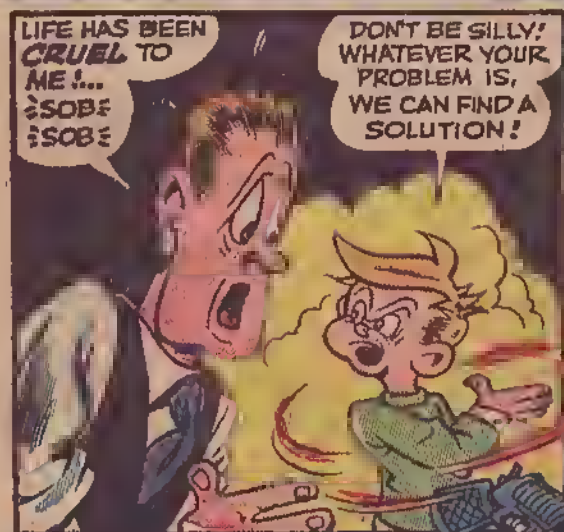
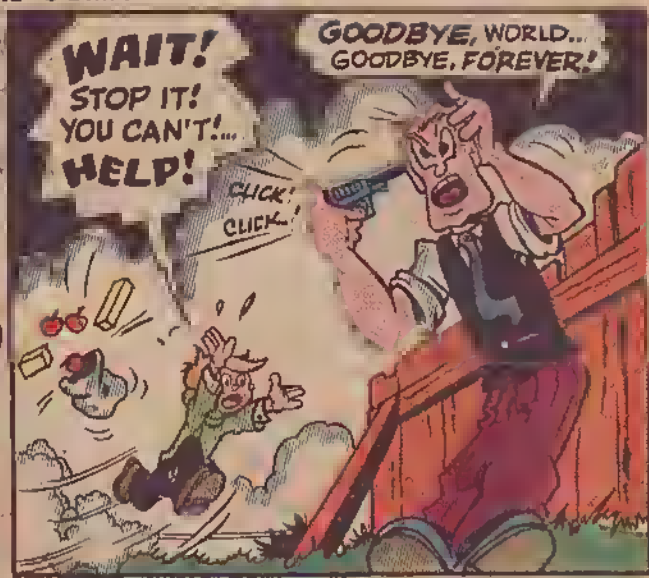
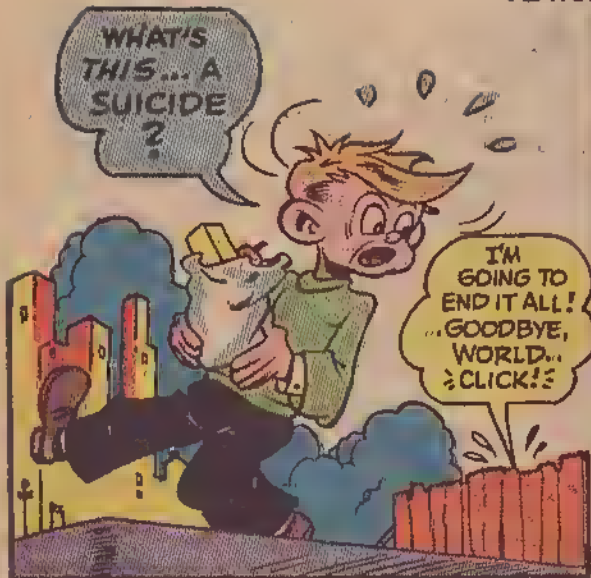






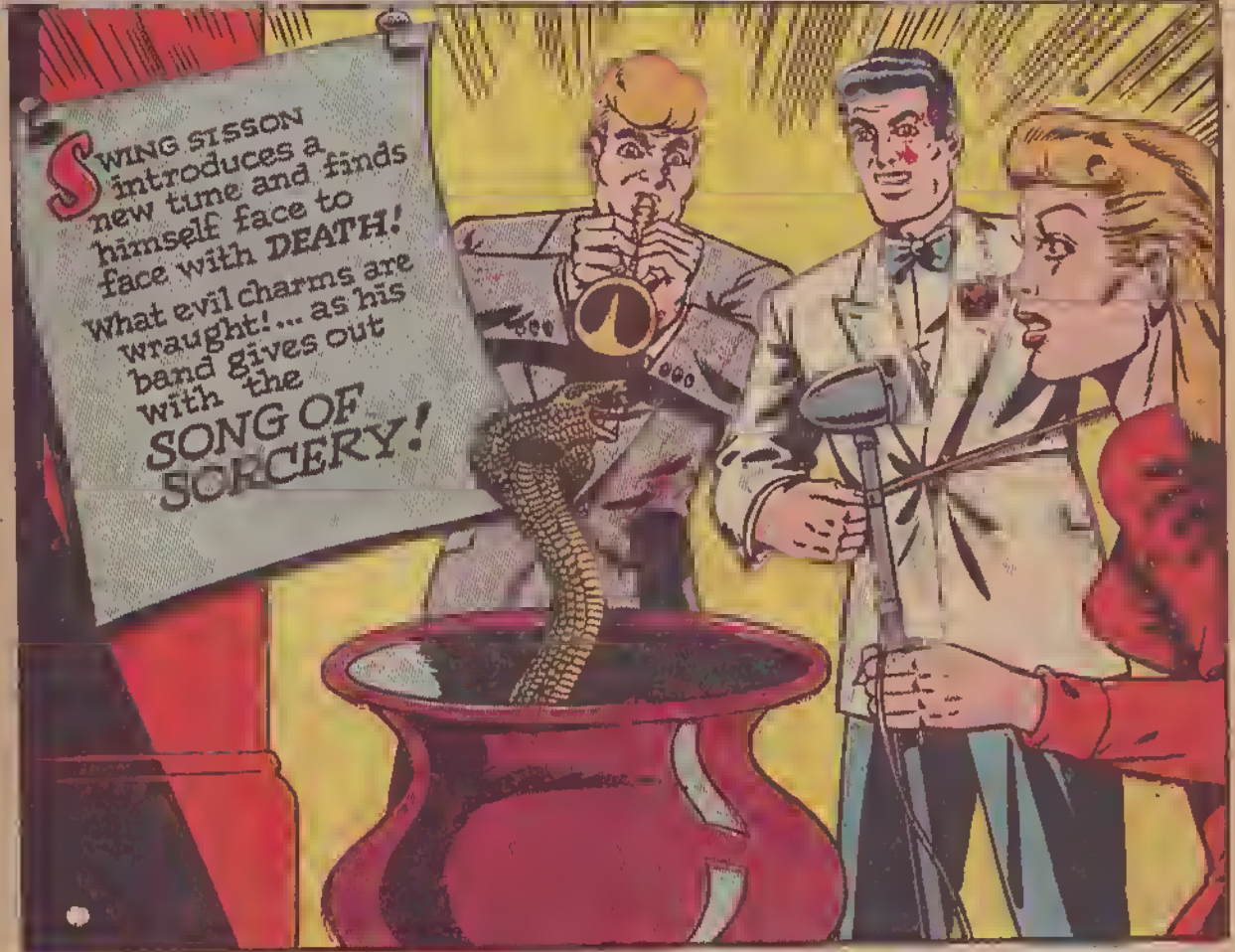








# Swing Sisson



As Swing Sisson is going to rehearsal...

WHAT GIVES IN THE POLICE WORLD, SARGE?

FUNNY MURDER IN THE ORIENTAL SECTION, SWING-- A LITTLE DARK GUY KNIFED-- ONLY CLUE WAS THIS MUSIC MANUSCRIPT IN HIS POCKET!



HMMM... NEVER HEARD THIS NUMBER, BUT IT SOUNDS TUNEFUL! LET ME PLAY IT OVER, SARGE!

SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE ANYTHING OF IT FOR US, SWING!



SAY, SWING, THAT'S GOT STUFF! ANY WORDS TO IT?

YES--IN SOME LANGUAGE I DON'T KNOW! WHAT SAY WE BEAT IT OUT AT THE SUPPER SHOW TONIGHT?



And later that night—as the Clover Club waits expectantly...

LEND AN EAR, FRIENDS! ... FOR HERE'S A CATCHY, TWITCHY LITTLE NUMBER STRAIGHT FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD, WITH BONNIE ON THE VOCAL! TURN IT OVER, BOYS!



EERO MAHNDAPAHNDA TOKHTA--

YOU HEAR! THE SONG OF SORCERY—ALREADY OUR CULT SPREADS!



AND THAT WINDS US UP FOR JUST LONG ENOUGH TO CATCH A BREATH, FOLKS! SEE YOU ALL OF A SUDDEN!

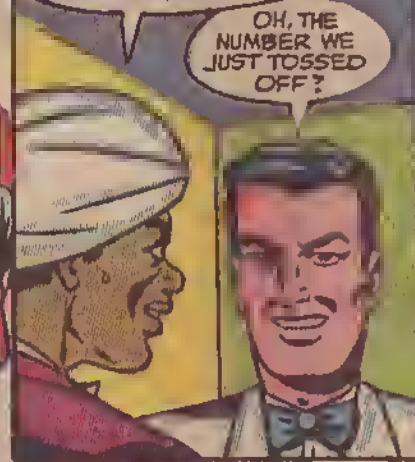
LET US SEE HIM AT HIS DRESSING ROOM!

BURRA SALAAM, BROTHER! WE GREET YOU IN THE NAME OF GREAT GAVRO...

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

THE SONG OF SORCERY! YOU KNOW IT, WHICH MEANS YOU ARE OF OUR FIGHTING BROTHERHOOD!

OH, THE NUMBER WE JUST TOSSED OFF?

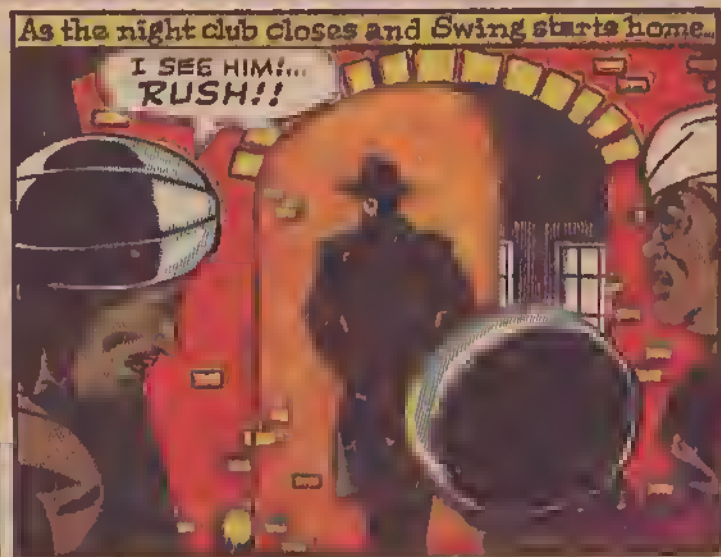
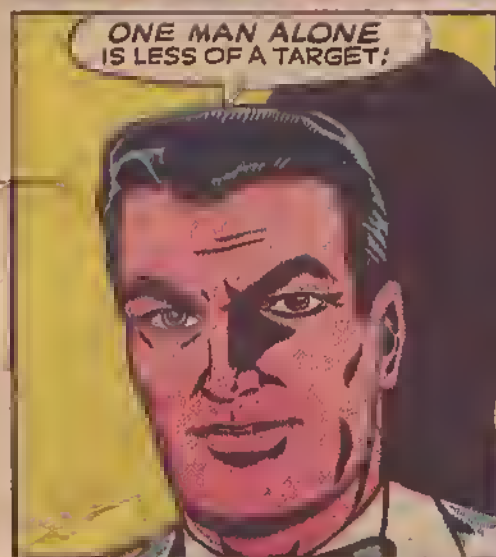
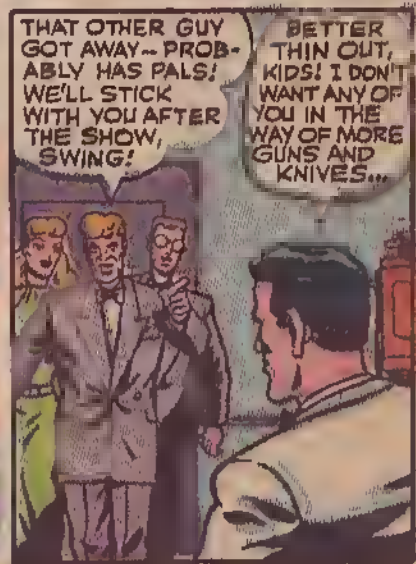
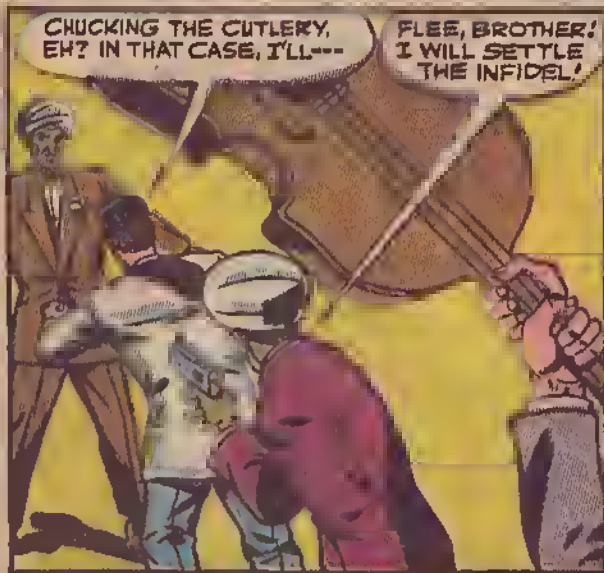


THE OOPS FOUND IT ON A DEAD MAN! I THOUGHT IT WAS SNAPPY, SO WE PLAYED IT! IF YOU KNOW WHAT---

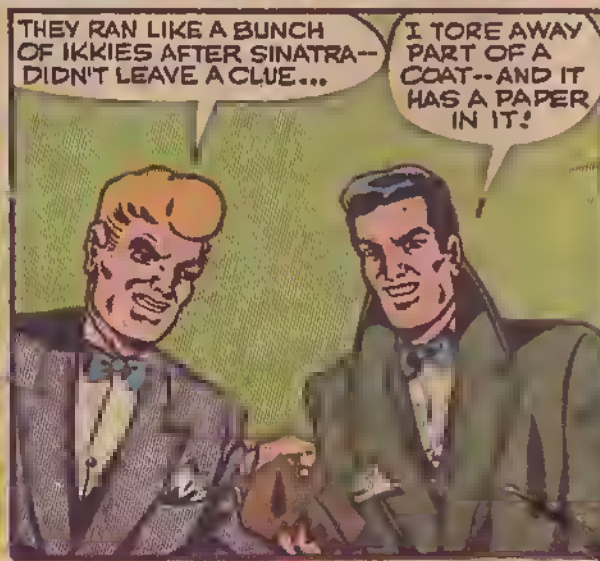
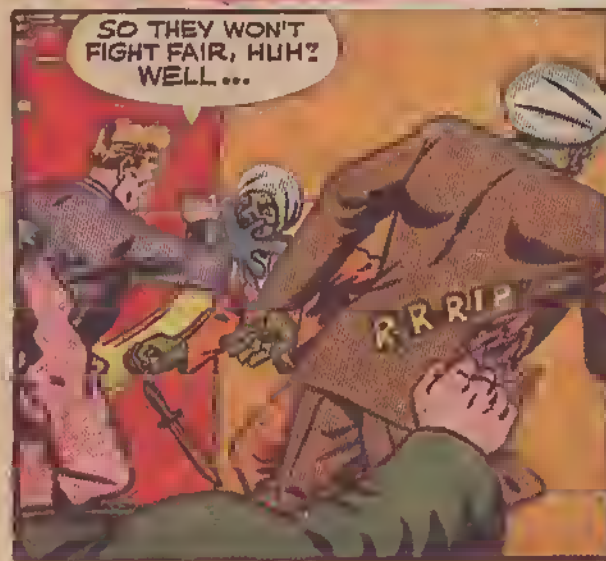
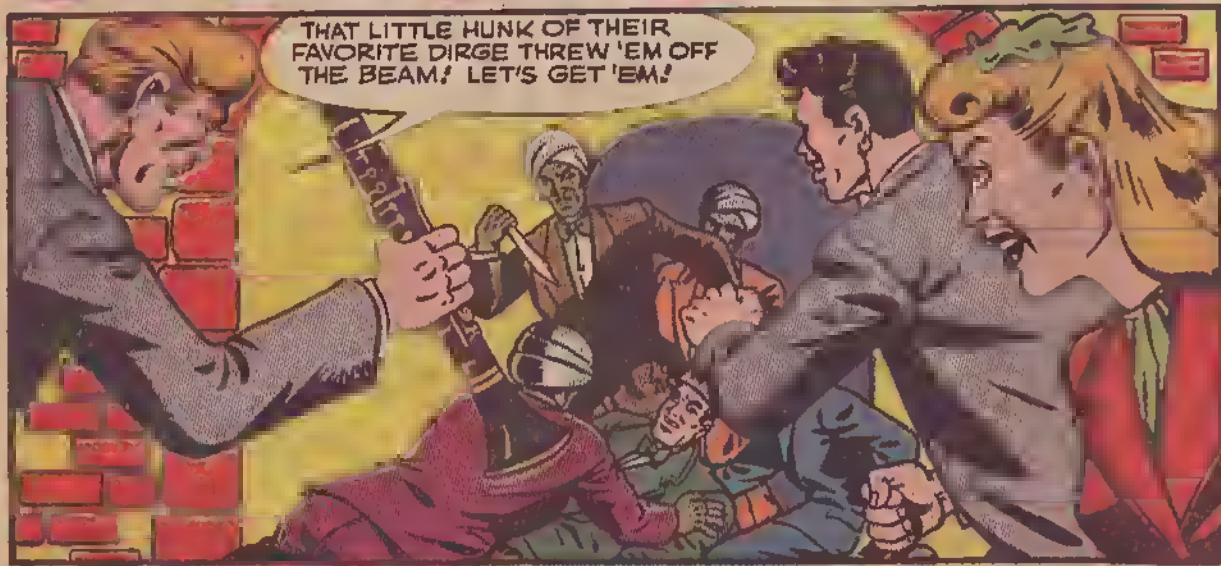
SCOFFING UNBELIEVER! YOU PAY FOR SACRILEGE!



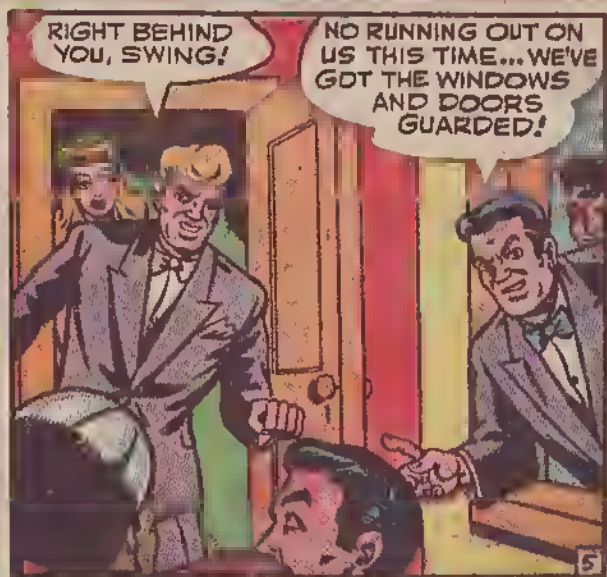


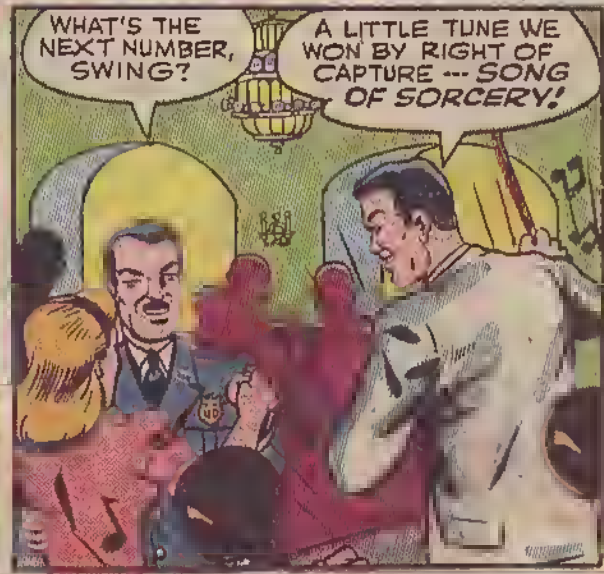
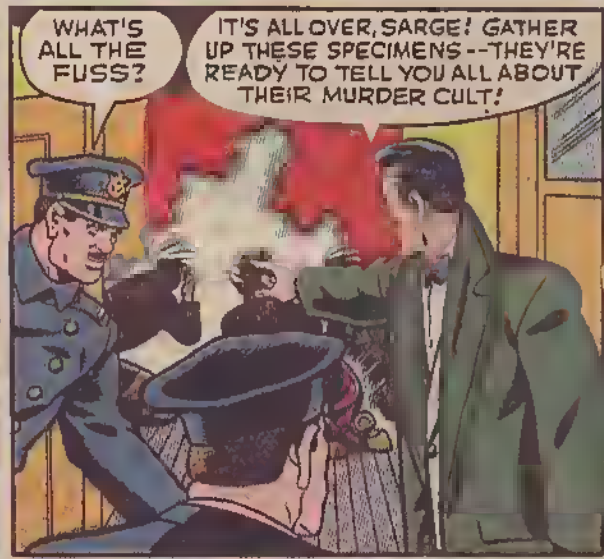
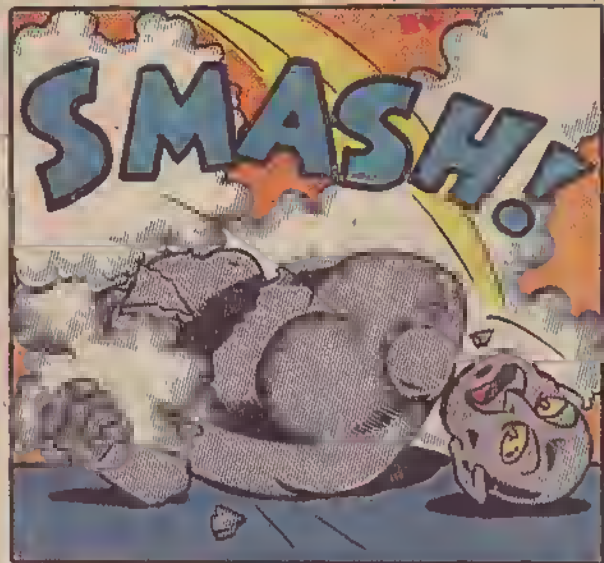
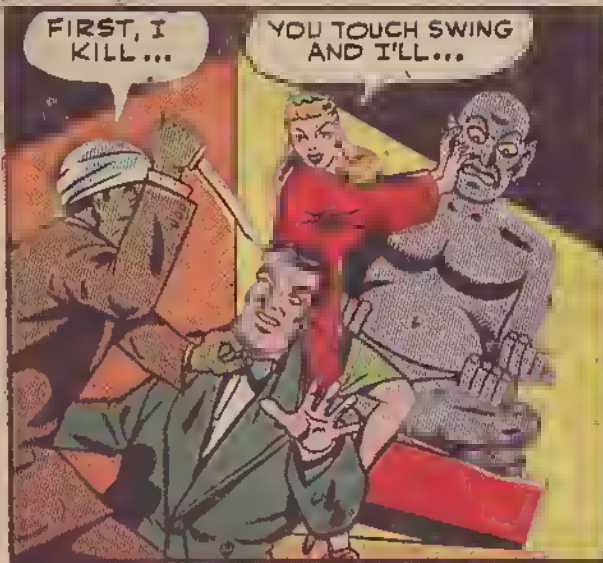


FEATURE COMICS







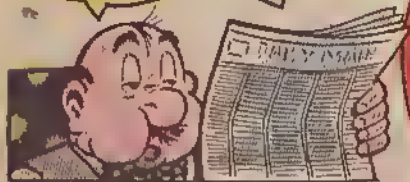




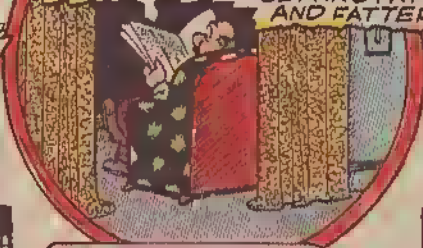
# Lala Delooza

BERSERK SPINSTER  
SLAYS SPONGING  
BROTHER WITH SHOVEL!  
"DID IT AND I'M  
GLAD!" SAYS BLONDE  
ATTACKER!

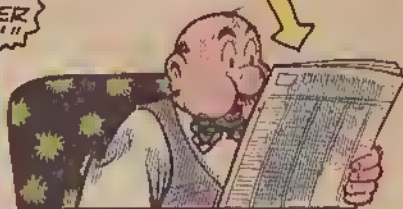
OH, THE  
POOR  
FELLER!



"HE WOULDN'T WORK," SAYS  
SOBBING SISTER! "HE JUST  
LAID AROUND ON THE COUCH  
ALL DAY EATING BANANAS AND  
GETTING FATTER  
AND FATTER!"



"I'VE BEEN SUPPORTING  
HIM SINCE I WAS THIRTEEN,  
BUT HE NEVER KNEW  
HOW I FELT ABOUT HIM  
UNTIL THE DAY I BOPPED  
HIM WITH THAT  
SHOVEL!"

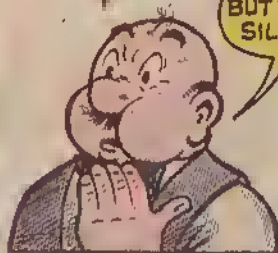


POLICE CHIEF O'GINSBERG  
TOLD REPORTERS THAT HE  
FEARS THE USUAL EPIDEMIC OF  
SIMILAR CRIMES, INSPIRED  
BY THE NEWS STORIES  
OF THE TRAGEDY!



HEH-HEH! MAYBE I'D  
BETTER NOT LET LALA  
SEE THE PAPER TODAY--

OH,  
BUT THAT'S  
SILLY!--

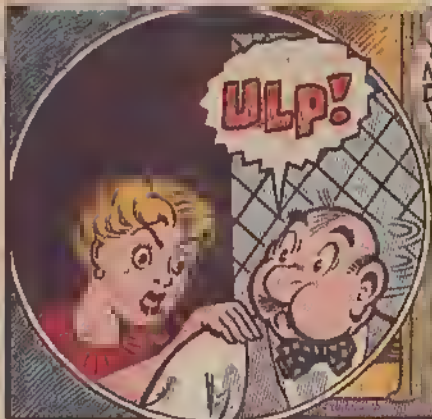


I W O N D E R --  
T H O U G H -- H M M M --  
S H E ' S B E E N  
G I V I N ' M E S O M E  
V E R Y P E C U L I A R  
L O O K S L A T E L Y !

A N D S H E  
A L W A Y Z C O U L D  
S N E A K U P O N A  
F E L L E R W I T H O U T  
H I M K N O W I N ' I T !



U L P !



IT MAY SEEM LIKE A TRIFLE TO  
YOU, VINCENT, BUT FOR WEEKS,  
MONTHS, YEARS -- LIKE WATER  
DRIPPING ON MY HEAD -- THIS GIVING  
YOU AN ALLOWANCE EVERY WEEK  
HAS JUST ABOUT TWISTED MY  
MIND INTO  
A KNOT! --



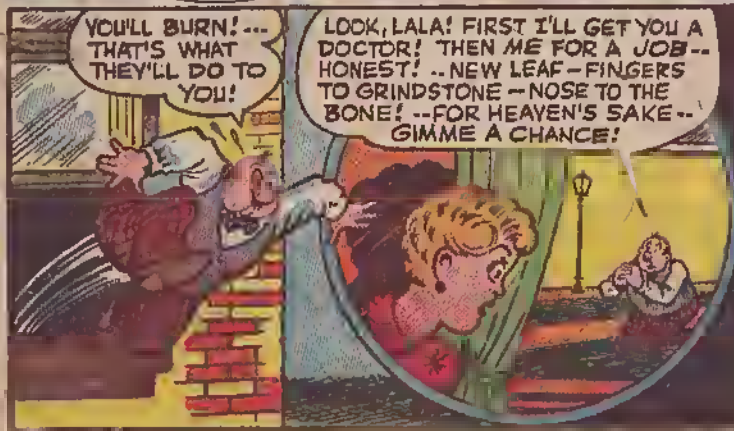
B U T -- T H A T ' L L - S O O N --  
B E -- A L L -- O V E R -- N O W --  
V I N C E N T ! H E H - H E H !

D O N ' T  
L O O K  
A T M E  
L I K E  
T H A T !



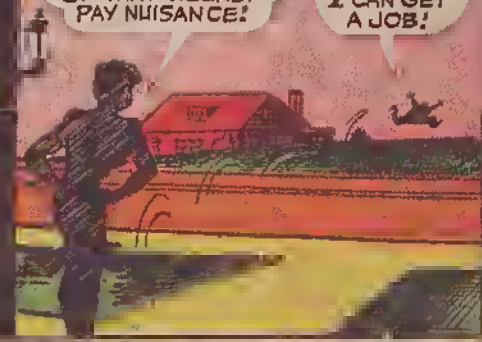
Y O U ' L L B U R N ! --  
T H A T ' S W H A T  
T H E Y ' L L D O T O  
Y O U !

LOOK, LALA! FIRST I'LL GET YOU A  
DOCTOR! THEN ME FOR A JOB --  
HONEST! -- NEW LEAF -- FINGERS  
TO GRINDSTONE -- NOSE TO THE  
BONE! -- FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE --  
GIMME A CHANCE!

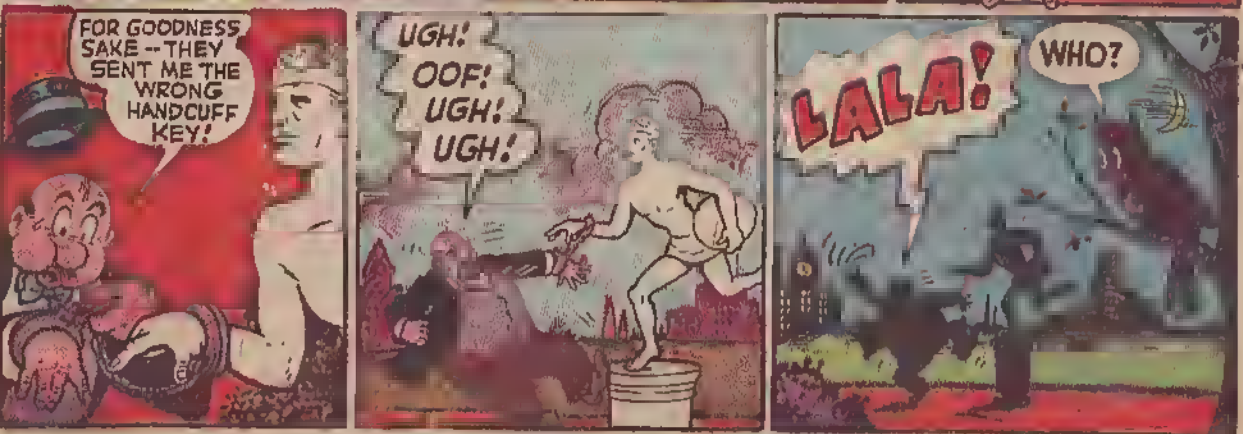
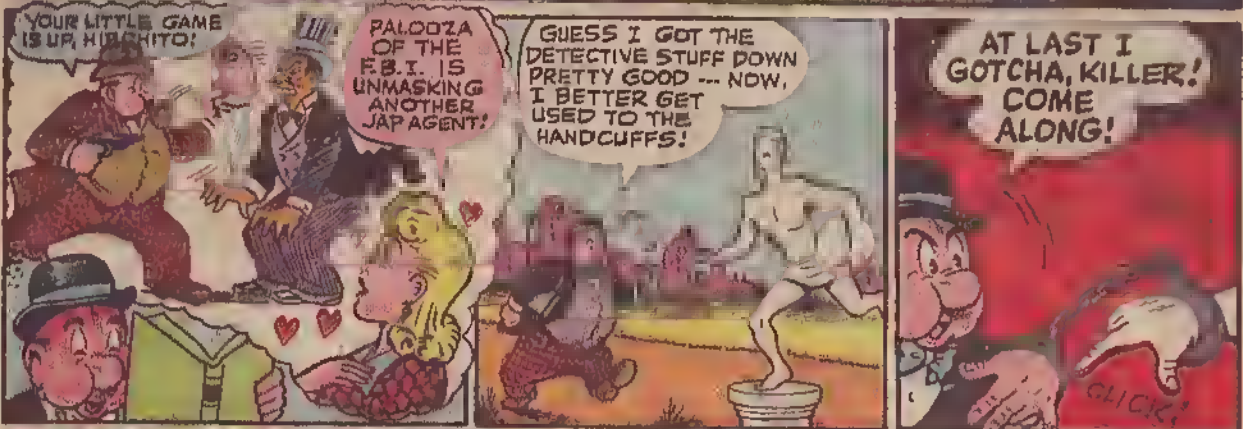
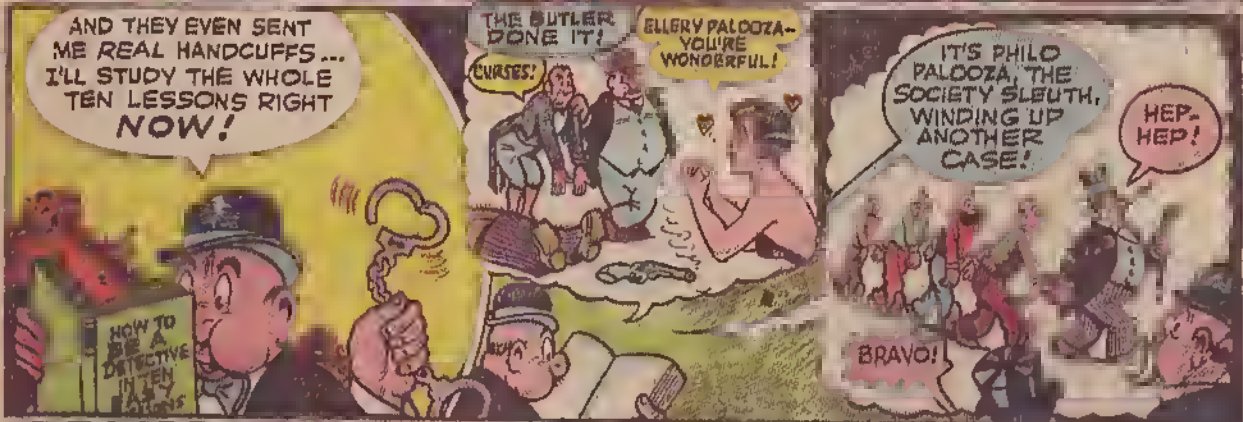


WHAT AILS THE OAF? I  
WAS ONLY PUTTING HIM  
ON A MONTHLY INSTEAD  
OF THAT WEEKLY  
PAY NUISANCE!

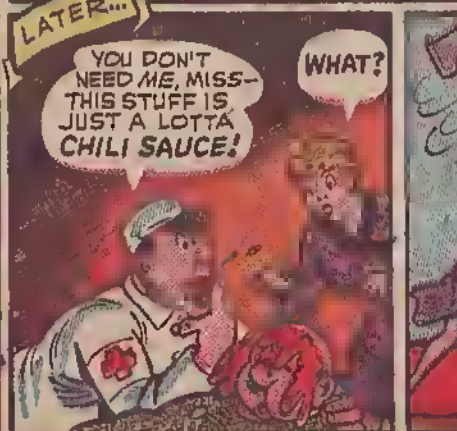
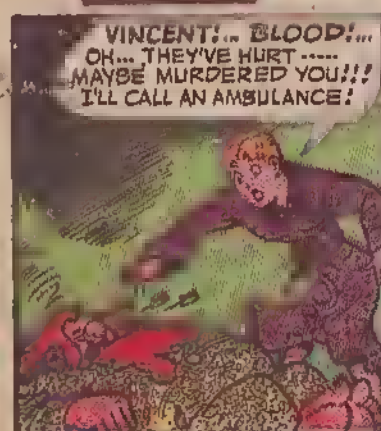
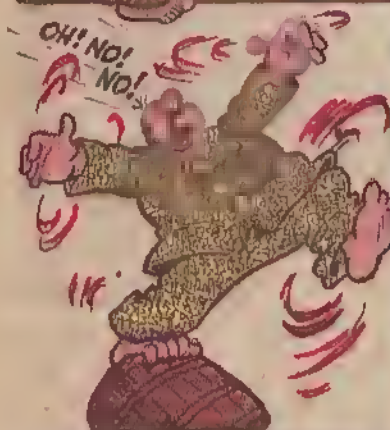
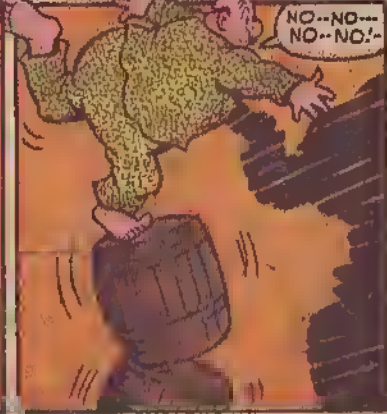
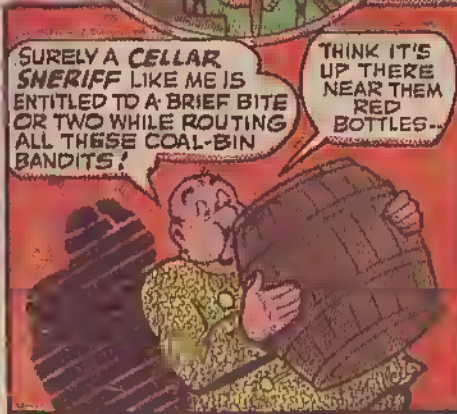
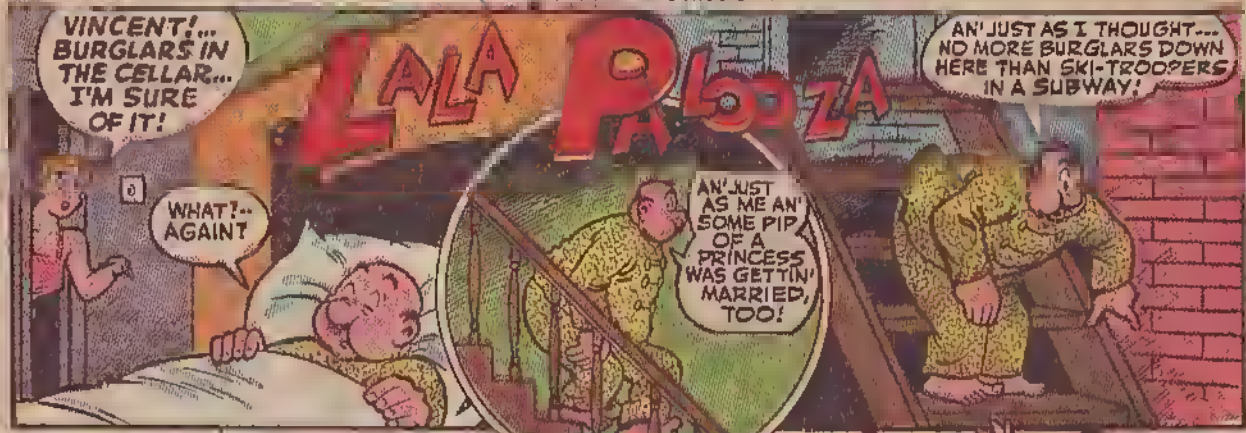
WHEN IT'S A  
MATTER OF  
MURDER, EVEN  
I CAN GET  
A JOB!



# LALA PALOOZA









PERKYPESTUS GOOFYKIDIA --  
otherwise known as

# PERKY

A stubborn little growth found in worlds that lie beyond our own -- It all started when Perky stepped into the amateur magician's vanishing box at the vaudeville show! Since then every time the fake magician turns the lever on the box, Perky goes off on a new adventure!

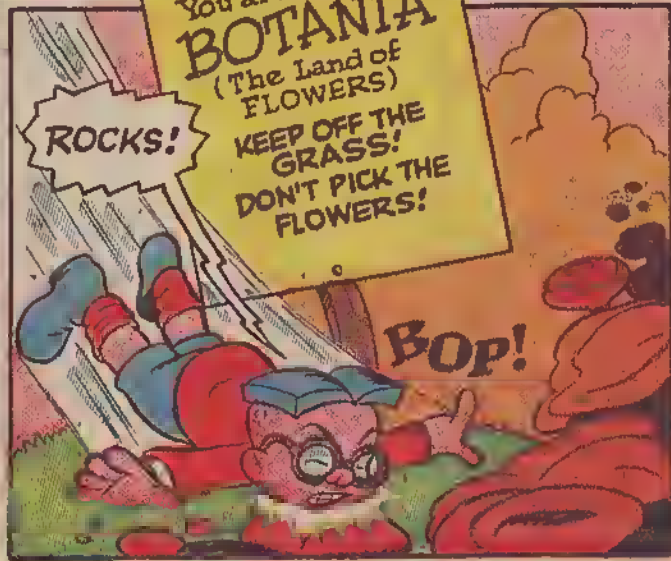
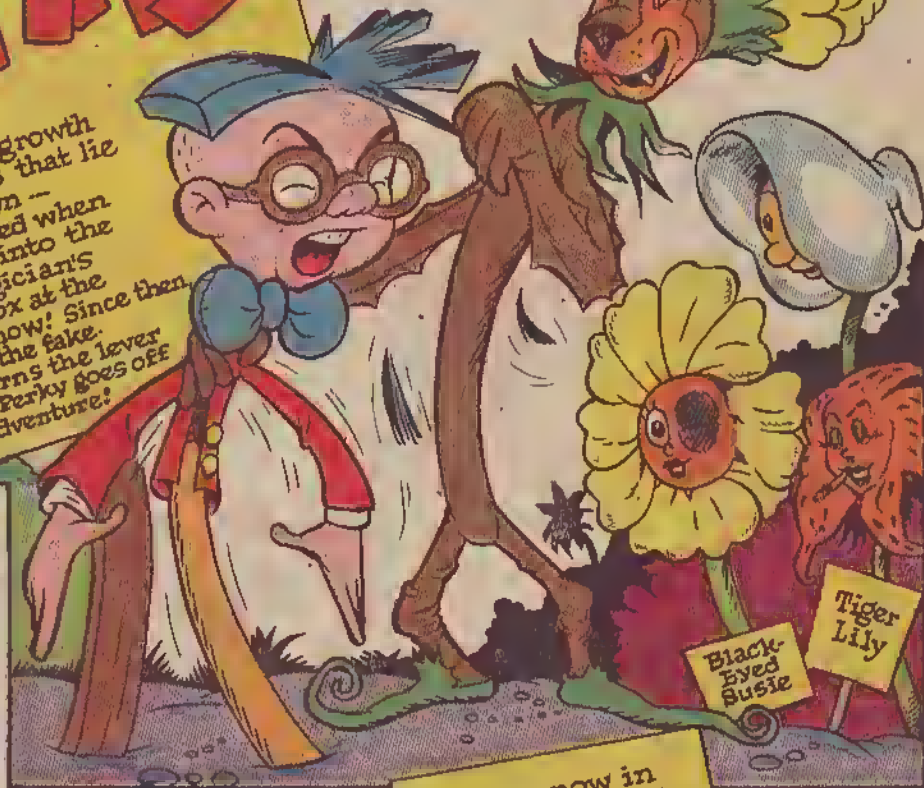
SHE LOVES ME --- SHE LOVES ME  
NOT --- SHE LOVES ME --- SHE LOVES  
ME NOT!



HERE WE  
GO AGAIN,  
FOLKS!



AHH! WHAT A  
PLACE TO LAND!  
PLENTY OF NICE  
SOFT FLOWERS--  
AND ---



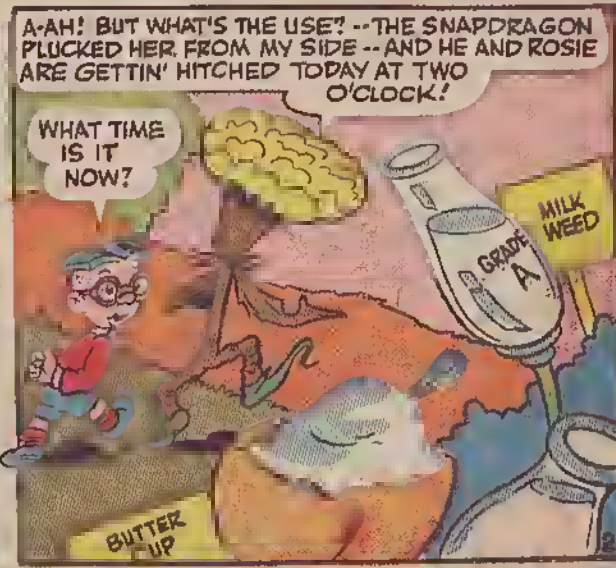
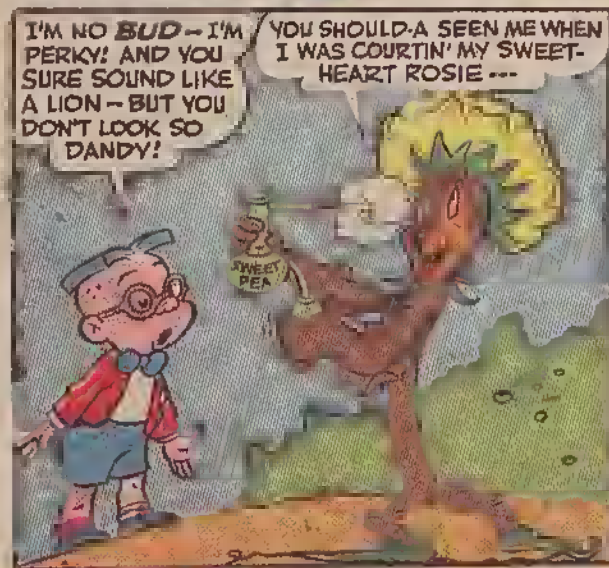
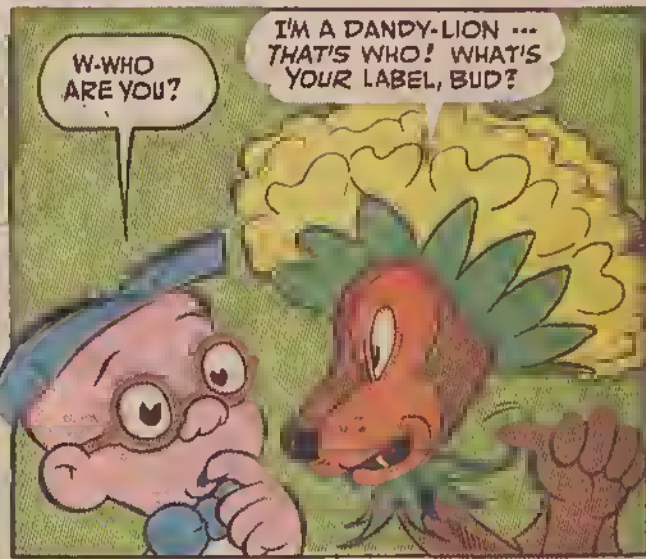
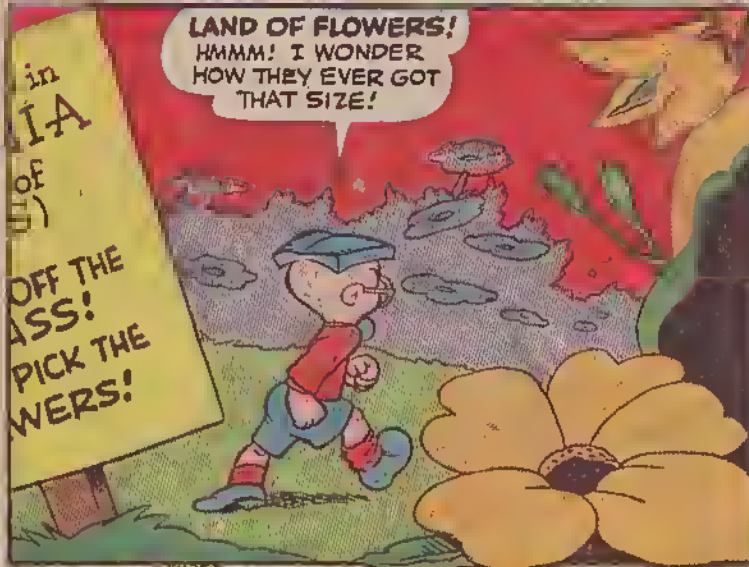
You are now in  
**BOTANIA**  
(The Land of  
FLOWERS)

ROCKS!

KEEP OFF THE  
GRASS!  
DON'T PICK THE  
FLOWERS!

BOP!







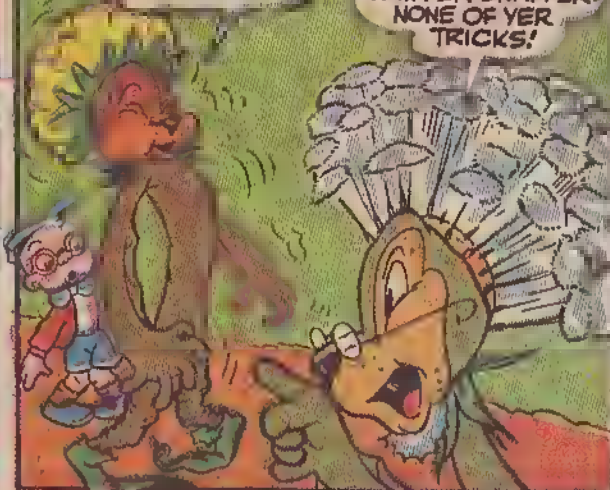
THERE GOES OLD GRANDPAPPY DANDY-LION! HE'LL GIVE US THE TIME!

I DON'T SEE ANY WATCHES ON HIM!



DO NEED WATCHES -- JUST WATCH THIS -- HEP...HEP...

KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YOU YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPER! NONE OF YER TRICKS!



FIRST I GET GREY.. AND NOW I'M BALD! @#\*!! WHAT A LIFE!

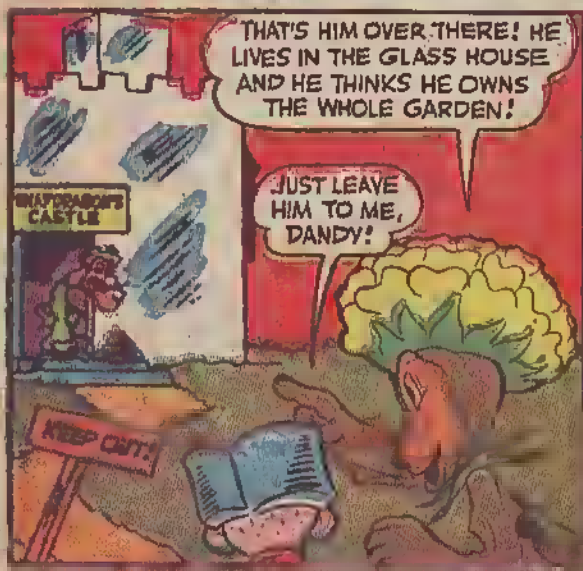
ALL OFF AT ONE BLOW.. THAT MEANS IT'S ONE O'CLOCK! WE'VE GOT ONE HOUR TO GO!

WELL, LET'S GO! WHERE DOES THAT SNAPDRAGON LIVE?



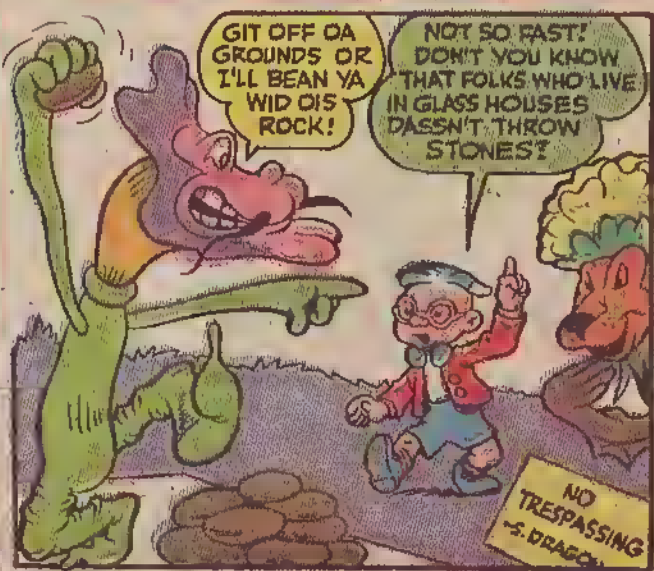
THAT'S HIM OVER THERE! HE LIVES IN THE GLASS HOUSE AND HE THINKS HE OWNS THE WHOLE GARDEN!

JUST LEAVE HIM TO ME, DANDY!

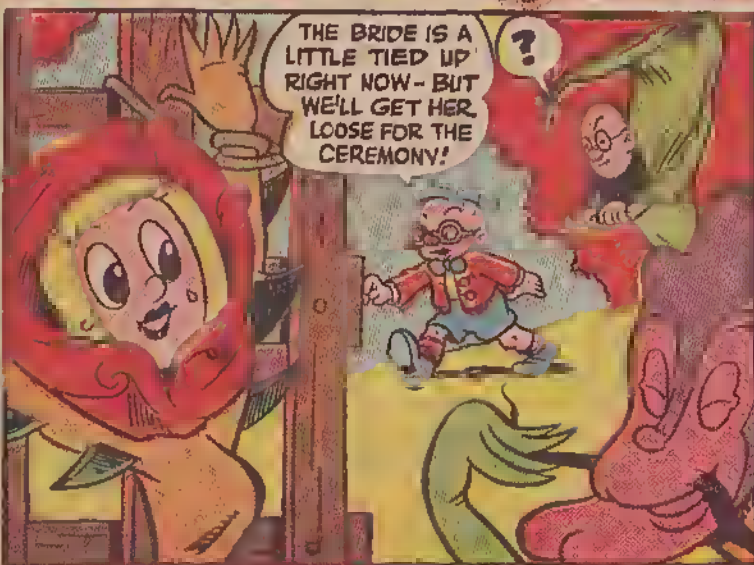
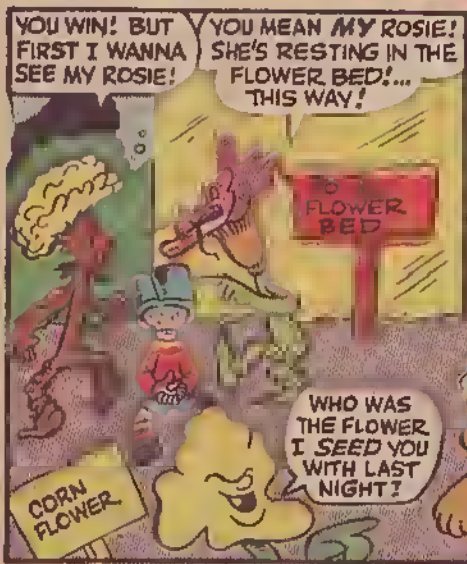
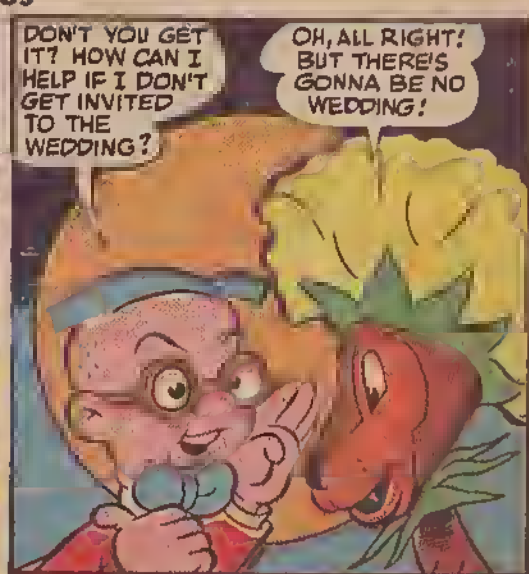
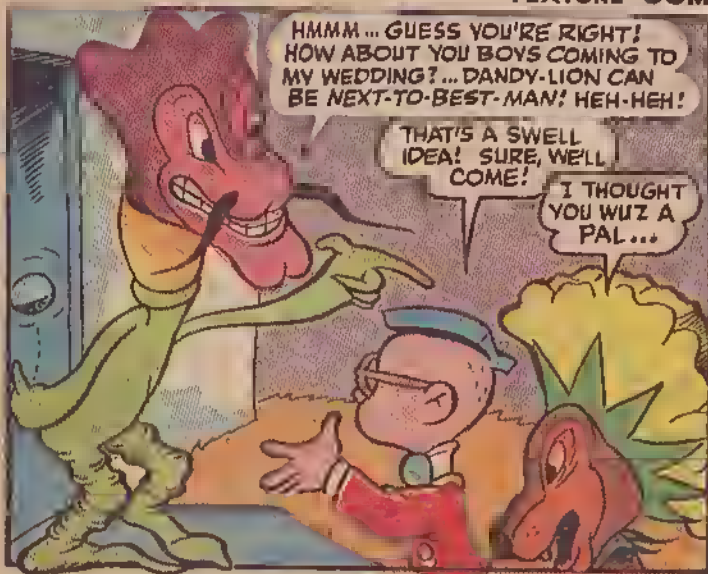


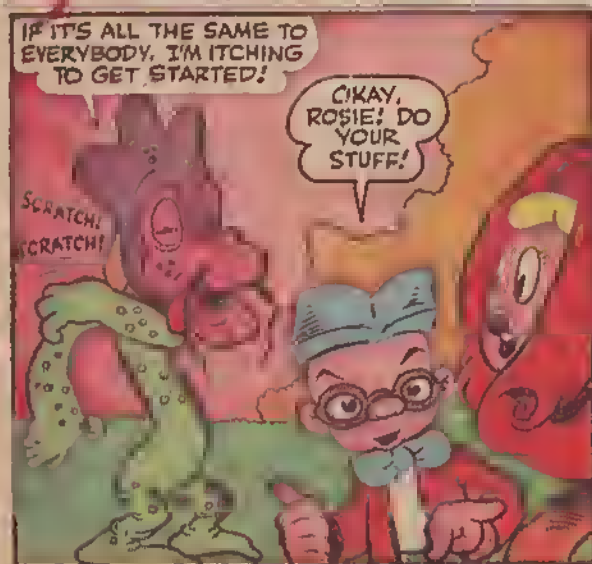
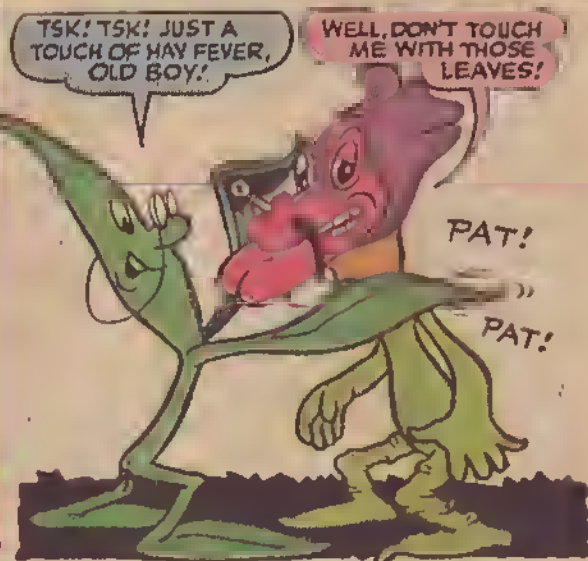
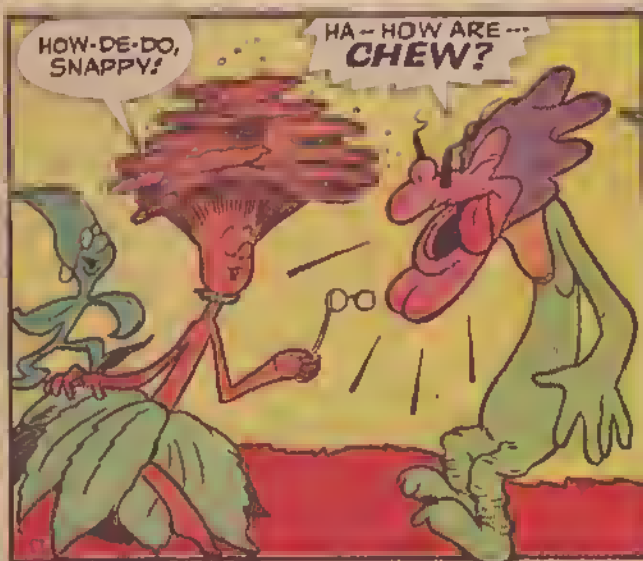
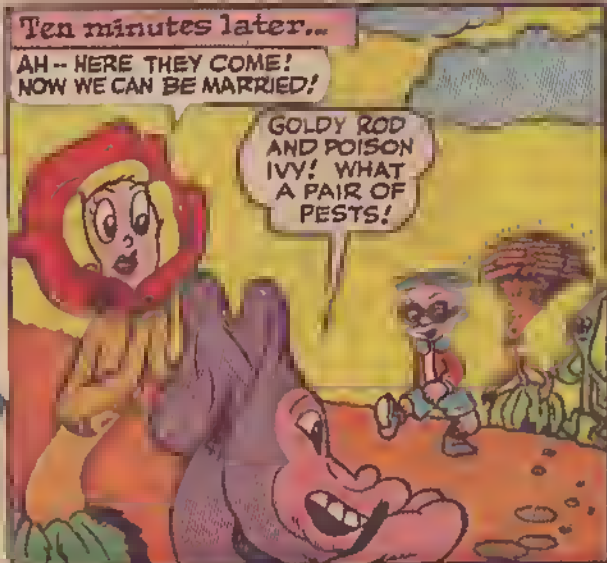
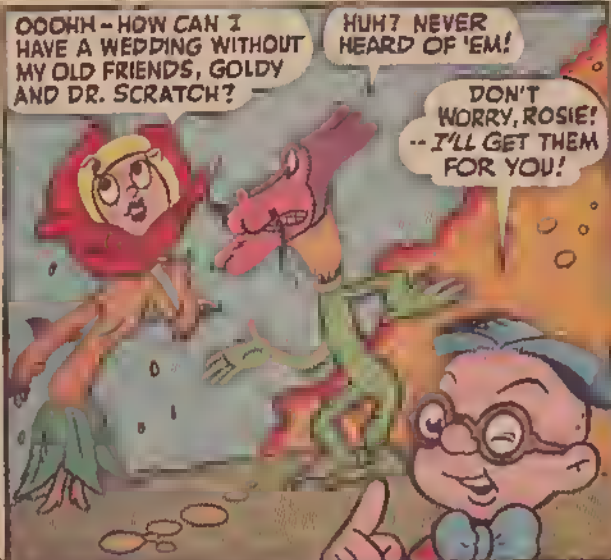
GIT OFF OA GROUNDS OR I'LL BEAN YA WID OIS ROCK!

NOT SO FAST! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT FOLKS WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES DASSN'T THROW STONES?



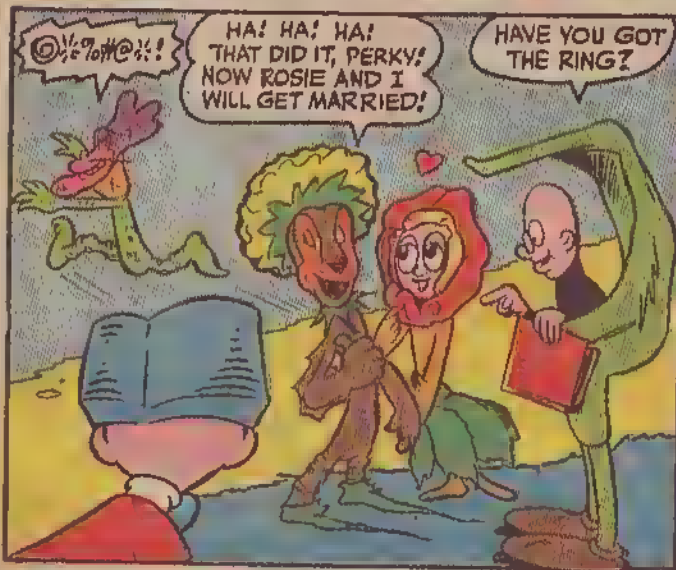
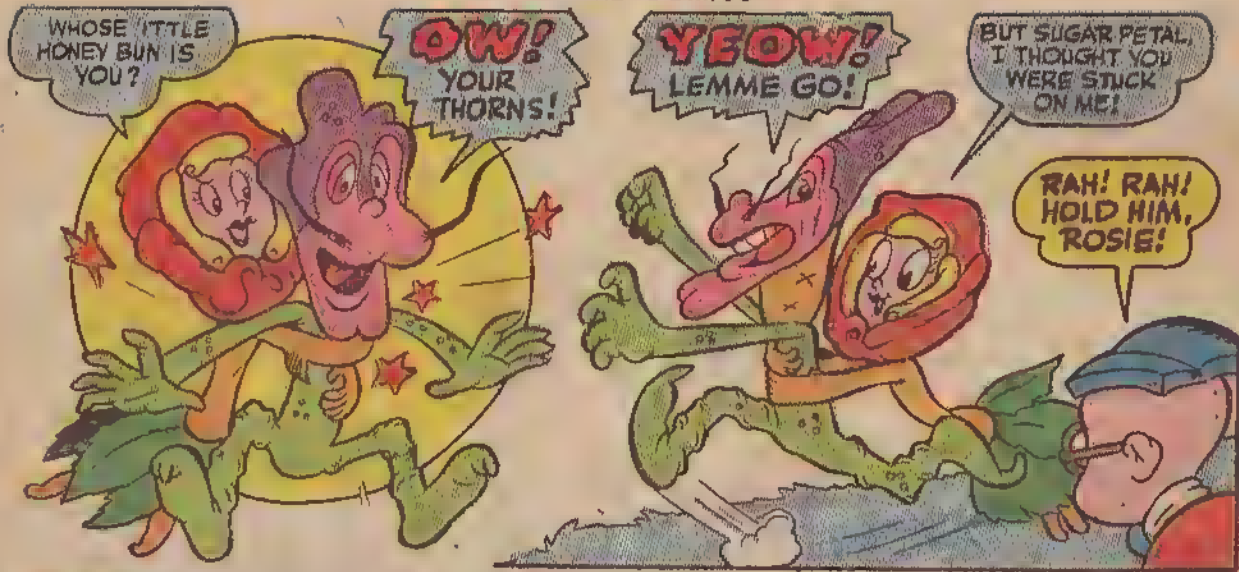


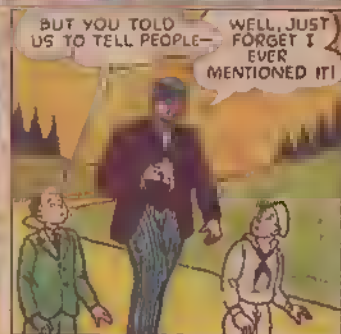
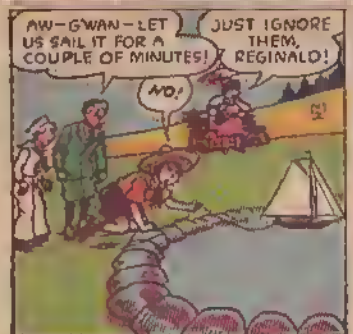
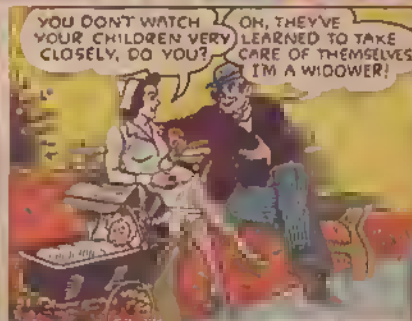
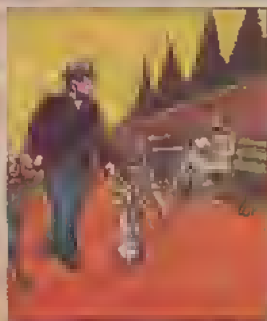
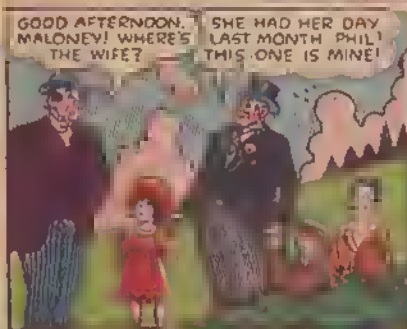
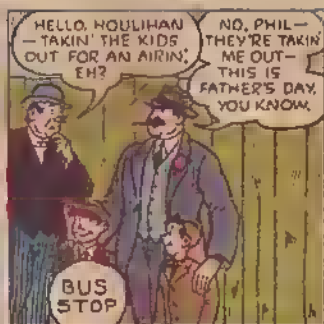






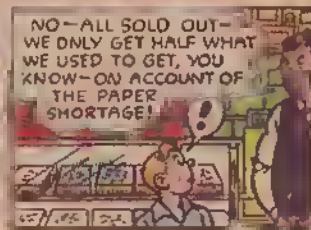
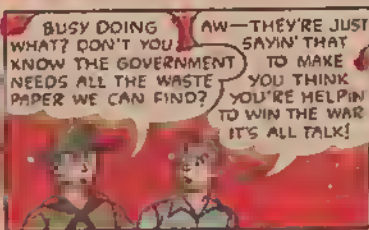
FEATURE COMICS





**NIPPIE**

**HE'S OFTEN WRONG**





# FEATURE COMICS

## MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD

YOU LOOK A LITTLE WORRIED THIS MORNING, MICKEY— IS ANYTHING WRONG?



NO—I GUESS I'M JUST THINKIN' OF HOME—AND ALL THE THINGS THAT HAVE TO BE DONE AROUND THE HOUSE EVERY SUMMER.



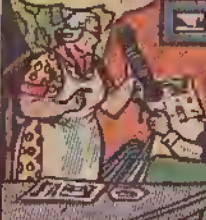
WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THOSE LITTLE THINGS—YOUR UNCLE PHIL IS THERE TO DO THEM, ISN'T HE?



YES—BUT THAT'S JUST IT—HE ISN'T VERY HANDY!



PHILIP—YOU'VE BEEN GOING TO PUT THIS NEW ROPE ON THE CLOTHES DRYER FOR THE LAST THREE WEEKS!



OKAY—I'LL DO IT THIS MINUTE.



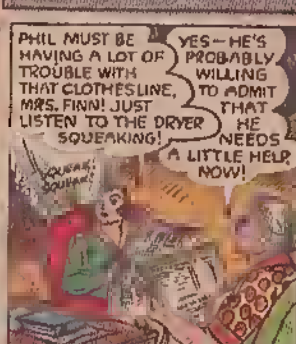
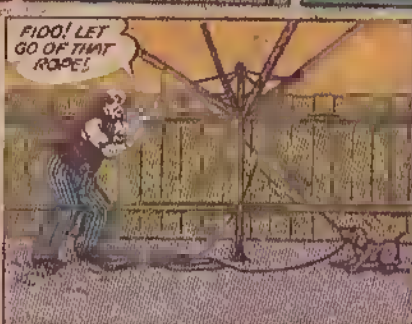
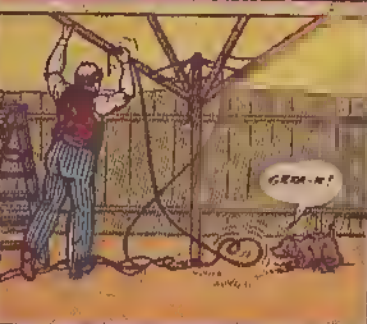
I KNEW YOU DIDN'T START LACING IT RIGHT, PHILIP! NOW THE LINES WON'T COME OUT EVEN!



DO ME A FAVOR, PLEASE! GO IN THE HOUSE AND LET ME FIGURE IT OUT BY MYSELF!



I GUESS I SHOULD'VE STARTED FROM THE BOTTOM!



## NIPPIE

## HE'S OFTEN WRONG

YOU MEAN YOU FLUNKED ALL DIDN'T WANT TO BE YOUR FINAL PROMOTED BECAUSE I KNEW TILLIE SMITH WOULD'NT BE.



GEE, NIPPIE I GUESS YOU'RE A BIGGER DOPE THAN SHE IS!



WELL, I LOVE HER! AND I WANT TO BE NEAR HER ALL THE TIME—AH—HERE SHE COMES NOW!



W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN—GOOD-BY?



MY FATHER HAS A NEW JOB, NIPPIE!—WE'RE MOVING OUT OF TOWN!





# **MIKEY FINN** by LANK LEONARD

HAVE ALL THE MEMBERS OF YOUR LODGE BOUGHT WAR BONDS. PHIL?

ALL EXCEPT OLD "FISH-HOOKS" FAGAN AND HE'S GOT MORE MONEY THAN ANY OF US!

BUT DOESN'T HE REALIZE THAT WAR BONDS ARE THE SAFEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD?

LISTEN, FLOSSIE—WE'VE TRIED ALL KINDS OF ARGUMENTS TO GET HIM TO LOOSEN UP—BUT HE'S OLD AND VERY SHORT-SIGHTED! AND I DON'T MEAN JUST WITH HIS EYES!

WELL, THERE MUST BE SOME WAY THAT YOU CAN MAKE HIM REALIZE THAT HE—WHAT'S THE MATTER, PHIL?

SHORT-SIGHTED! BY GOLLY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

HMMM—IT MIGHT WORK, PHIL! HE CAN'T SEE VERY WELL, EVEN WITH HIS GLASSES! —AND HIS HEARING ISN'T GOOD, EITHER!

I KNOW IT'LL WORK, CLANCY! ALL HE DOES IS READ THOSE ROMANCE MAGAZINES—AND HE'S TOLD ME A DOZEN TIMES THAT HE'D LIKE TO MEET SOME OF THEM MOVIE GLAMOUR GIRLS!

HA! HA! I'LL BET HE'LL FALL FOR IT AT THAT!

WE'VE GONNA PULL IT ON HIM TONIGHT—PHIL IS GETTING ALL THE STUFF NOW!

**MELODY MUSIC SHOP**

HAVE YOU ANY RECORDS SUNG BY FAY ZEST, THE MOVIE GLAMOUR GIRL?

CERTAINLY! I'LL PLAY SOME FOR YOU!

PERFECT! I'LL NEED SHOES, TOO—AND A BLOWDIE WIG—AND SOME MAKE-UP!

VERY GOOD, SIR!

THAT IS THE STRONGEST SMELLING PERFUME WE HAVE! —IT'S CALLED "SWAMP MIST."

AAAAH! I'LL TAKE IT!

DID'JA GET EVERYTHING?

EVERYTHING! JUST HAVE "FISH-HOOKS" FAGAN IN THE AUDITORIUM AT THE LODGE, TONIGHT—AND I'LL GUARANTEE THAT "FAY ZEST" WILL SELL HIM A BOND!

IT'S RIDICULOUS! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

OH, NO? WELL, WAIT'LL YOU SEE ME WHEN I COME DOWNSTAIRS!

! ?

## **NIPPIE**

## **HE'S OFTEN WRONG**

THEY'RE TEN CENTS A PIECE!

OKAY—I'LL BUY TEN OF 'EM!

BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT THE MAN WAS SELLING 'EM?

HE ASKED ME IF I WANTED TO BUY ANY—HE'S BOOTLEGGING 'EM!

NIPPIE—SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT YOU OUGHT TO CUT ONE OF 'EM OPEN—AND SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!

I THOUGHT SO! YOU'VE BEEN GYPPED! THERE'S NO POWDER IN 'EM!



# MICKEY FINN

LANK LEONARD

**CONTINUED**— ONLY ONE MEMBER OF UNCLE PHIL'S LODGE HAS FAILED TO BUY A WAR BOND— OLD "FISH-HOOKS" FAGAN! AND PHIL HAS GUARANTEED THE LODGE THAT HE WILL SELL HIM ONE, TONIGHT.

NOW DOES PHIL EXPECT TO DO IT?

HE'S DRESSED UP LIKE FAY ZEST, AND YOU LIKE FAY ZEST, DON'T YOU?

AND YOU OUGHT TO SEE HIM! WE JUST LET HIM IN THE BACK DOOR!

DON'T TELL LODGE!

I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, CLANCY, THAT MY CORSET IS KILLING ME!

WELL, IT'S IN A WORTHY CAUSE, PHIL—WE'RE TRYIN' TO GET OLD "FISH-HOOKS" UP IN THE AUDITORIUM, NOW!

WHY SHOUL'D I GO UPST. TO A BOND RALLY? I'M NOT BUYIN' ANY!

OKAY, FISH-HOOKS! WE JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO GET A LOOK AT FAY ZEST— IN THE FLESH!

FAY ZEST? THE MOVIE GLAMOUR GIRL? IS SHE GOING TO BE UP THERE?

SURE! SHE'S BEEN TOURING THE COUNTRY, SELLING WAR BONDS, AND CONSENTED TO RUN OVER FOR A FEW MINUTES TO HELP US REACH OUR QUOTA!

WE'RE ALL SET. FISH-HOOKS IS SITTING IN THE VERY FIRST ROW!

SWELL! I TOLD DA HE WAS A WOLF! —LET'S GO!

—AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, IT IS AN HONOR AND PRIVILEGE TO PRESENT OUR FAMOUS GUEST—THE LOVELY GLAMOUR GIRL OF THE MOVIES—

MISS FAY ZEST!

THAT'S OUR OLD FURTIVE ACCORD!

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY—HOLD ME TIGHT!

HOT DIGGITY! WHAT A VOICE—AND WHAT A WOMAN!

YOU MUST BE HER TYPE, FISH-HOOKS! SHE WAS LOOKIN' RIGHT AT YOU WHILE SHE WAS SINGIN'!

MISS ZEST WILL NOW KISS ANY MAN IN THE AUDIENCE WHO WILL BUY A \$1,000 BOND!

BY GOLLY, SHE WINKED AT YOU, FISH-HOOKS!

I'LL BUY ONE.

FINE! THE HONOR HAVING THE FIRST GOES TO ME!

GIVE HIM AIR, BOYS! GIVE HIM AIR!

IT'S LUCKY YOU INSISTED ON GETTING HIS CHECK FIRST, PHIL! HE MAY NEVER SURVIVE THE THRILL!

WELL, CLANCY—I KNOW THE POWER OF MY TECHNIQUE!

NIPPIE

HE'S OFTEN WRONG

YOU'RE NOT GOING IN THE WATER SO SOON AFTER EATING, ARE YOU, NIPPIE?

SURE—THAT OLD IDEA OF WAITING FOR AN HOUR IS JUST BUNK! I'M GOING OUT TO THE FLOAT.

# ROAD TO EMPIRE

**THEY** were sitting around a roaring fire one night high in the Sierras, listening to an old-timer tell of his experiences in the early New Mexico country. This old chap had been a wild horse wrangler and he had some good ones to tell.

"How about you, Perry?" someone said to Perry Scott. "Seems you claim to have historical antecedents, don't you? Give us a yarn!"

"Perry grinned. "Well, now that we're on the subject of New Mexico I might oblige you. Ever hear of John Peyton?"

Nobody had.

It is said that in the year 1774 (went on Perry) there arrived in St. Louis from the West an American, named John Peyton, who had been captured by the Spaniards on the Texas-gulf coast and whose person exhibited the effects of a year spent in a dungeon in Santa Fe, the capital of Mexico's frontier province of New Mexico. Naturally, Peyton was in no mood to boost the trade possibilities of the adobe city after his harsh treatment there, but he told folks other things.

He let them know that it was the Spaniards' belief that the Frenchmen of Illinois, some of whom had come south to trap beaver and to give the Indians firearms in exchange for furs, had aided the Pawnees in murdering one of their officials, Pedro de Villazur, and his party while on an expedition into Kansas.

Two Frenchmen, by way of example, came to Santa Fe with a load of merchandise in 1752 and were met with apparent gladness by the law-abiding citizens. The populace, eager to obey their viceroy's orders, confiscated the oxen, carts and goods of the 'trespassers on Spanish territory, while the unhappy victims were sent off to Mexico City in chains. To celebrate the fate of the Frenchmen the Santa Feans danced a fandango.

A few years after that event a change came over North America as a result of the Seven Years' War started by Maria Theresa and Frederick the Great. That upheaval in Europe affected English, French and Spanish alike on this side of the Atlantic, and by 1763 new flags were flying over Canada and the Louisiana territory. By 1822 not only the English colonies south of the St. Lawrence River were free of the European yoke but also Mexico; and as Santa Fe was part of the great nation, with a red, white, and green flag of its own, the fiesta-loving people again danced the fandango on the plaza. That year the ban on trade from the north was lifted, and so began the Santa Fe Trail.

16 years prior to Mexico's independence, President Jefferson sent Lieut. Zebulon M. Pike to explore the country to the west and at the same time try to establish friendly rela-

tions with the Spaniards. The lieutenant's expedition to New Mexico resulted in the finding of the peak in Colorado that bears his name; in the knowledge that Americans would be met cordially by the Mexicans if they approached them properly; and in a report on the region beyond the prairies.

"New Mexico," Pike wrote to his chief in 1807, "carries on a trade with Mexico through Biscay (Chihuahua), also with Sonora and Sinaloa; it sends out about 30,000 sheep annually, tobacco, skins, buffalo robes, salt and wrought copper vessels. . . ."

Two years before Pike's visit to Santa Fe, a French trader, Baptist Le Lande, pulled into town with a load of goods, to be followed soon after by James Purcell of Kentucky. Both successfully sold their cargoes and escaped durance vile by remaining in the community to become residents.

In 1821, when Mexico was scrapping with Spain for her independence, Capt. William Becknell arrived in New Mexico with a cargo and returned to Missouri with good health and profits from his venture. On a second trip the following year he blazed the Santa Fe Trail across Kansas, into Colorado, south of New Mexico, and around the southern point of the Sangre de Cristo Range, halting his wagon in Santa Fe Plaza. Independence, Mo., a short distance east of Kansas



## FEATURE COMICS

City, was the eastern terminus. Trade was brisk, once the "commerce of the prairies" was established, and continued so for 58 years. During that span of time drygoods, food-stuffs, hardware, all piled in freight wagons, rolled westward, some to reach their destinations, others to fall to hostile Indians and bad men. Back to Missouri went loads of silver bullion, gold, buffalo robes, furs, Indian blankets and wool.

After the end of the Mexican War in 1846, when New Mexico became a territory of the United States, commerce on the trail boomed. Merchants established firms in Santa Fe and built warehouses to receive merchandise from "The States" as well as trains of products that came in from Mexico over the Chihuahua Trail. Most famous of these traders were the Spiegelbergs and Seligmans. Solomon Spiegelberg established the firm of Spiegelberg Brothers in 1846. Their story is a book in itself; they were master merchants and frontier traders. Goods handled by them found a home in the eastern states, in Arizona, California, Mexico, and Europe, and in every remote pueblo and placita in New Mexico. An advertisement in the *Santa Fe New Mexican* of July 9, 1868, when traffic on the trail was at its peak, read:

"Spiegelberg Brothers—Importers, Wholesale and retail dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods — Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Liquors, Groceries, Etc., Etc.

"Merchants will find it to

their advantage to see us before going East, as we keep on hand an assortment of goods especially adapted to this market and to adjoining territories."

Wagon trains from the East pulled up before Spiegelberg's warehouse at steady intervals. An item in the paper on July 29, 1868, marveled at the speed of commerce on the Santa Fe Trail:

"The Messrs. Spiegelberg Bros. received a train on Monday 27th loaded with goods shipped from New York only forty days ago. This, we understand, is the quickest time ever made."

The Spiegelbergs did not rely solely on trade over their counter in Santa Fe, but braved all the dangers—Indians, bandits, and such—of the frontier in order to peddle their wares.

No less important was the Seligman firm at the end of the trail. Sigmund Seligman founded a trading business in Santa Fe in 1856. He accepted a partner, Charles Cleaver, and the establishment took the name of Seligman & Cleaver. The firm was subsequently joined by the former's nephew, Arthur Seligman, who was to become a governor of New Mexico in this century. The Seligmans later financed the building of the branch of The Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad extending from Antonito, Colo., to Santa Fe. Some idea of the extent of their business can be had from the fact that in the course of one day in Kansas City they loaded a train of 83 wagons, carrying 5,000 pounds each, with goods for their Santa Fe store. This merchandise was valued at

\$125,000, the freight bill was \$130,000, and the calculated profits \$51,000. They sold the cargo out in three weeks.

The Santa Fe Trail was created a post route by Act of March 3, 1847. Emigrants and freighters accompanied the mail carriers for protection. On July 1, 1850, the first monthly stage coach service between Independence and Santa Fe was inaugurated. It took two weeks to make the trip, longer if a fight with Indians delayed the journey. The fare was \$250, with an allowance of 40 pounds for baggage and a charge of a half a dollar a pound in excess. Today, the trip by bus costs about \$15 and is covered in 36 hours, with a guarantee of not a hostile Indian along the way. In 1880 the tracks of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway reached the trail's end, and traffic to and from the East followed the same route as the lumbering freight wagons but with much more speed and comfort and at less expense.

Perry Scott finished his yarn and nobody said anything for a while. Then:

"Why, those old guys were regular pioneer merchant princes, weren't they?" some one asked.

Perry nodded. "They were more than that—they were the real trail blazers of that territory. Because if it had not been for them, or others like them, there would have been no trading or commerce in that area, and consequently settlement would have been retarded. They were mighty men in helping to shape our great country."

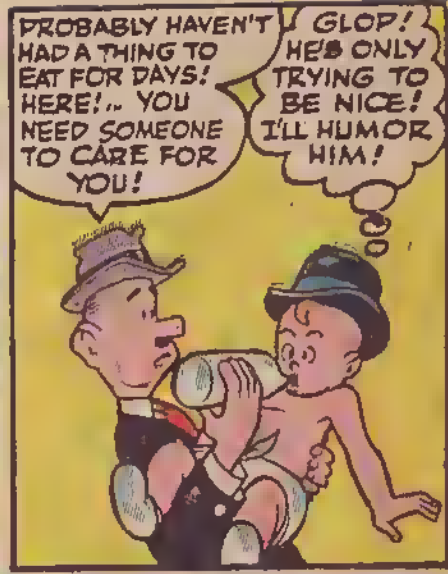
# POISON IVY

the mighty mite



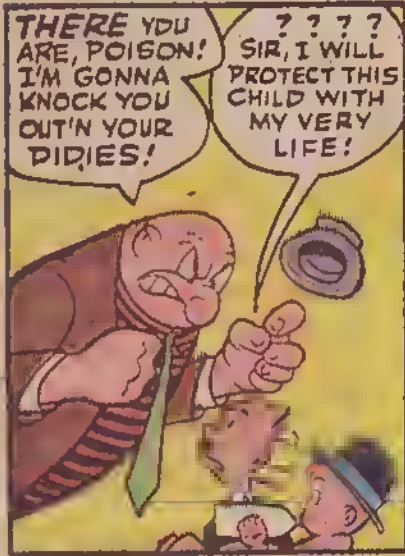
WHY, YOU POOR DESERTED LITTLE CHILD!

?



PROBABLY HAVEN'T HAD A THING TO EAT FOR DAYS! HERE!... YOU NEED SOMEONE TO CARE FOR YOU!

GLOP! HE'S ONLY TRYING TO BE NICE! I'LL HUMOR HIM!



THERE YOU ARE, POISON! I'M GONNA KNOCK YOU OUT'N YOUR PIDIES!

?? ?? SIR, I WILL PROTECT THIS CHILD WITH MY VERY LIFE!

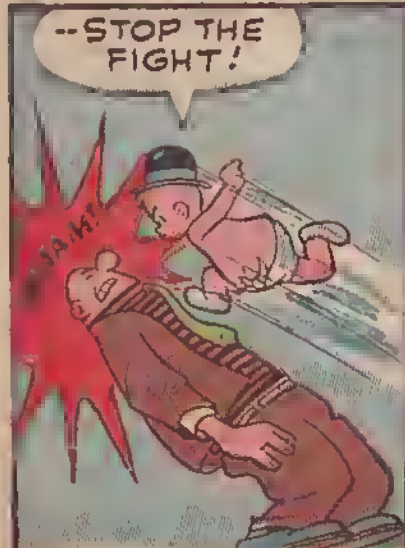


DIDN'T LIVE LONG, DID YA?

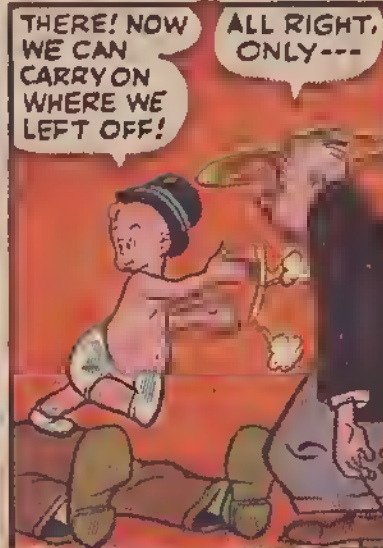
OINK!



THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO STEP IN AND---



--STOP THE FIGHT!



THERE! NOW WE CAN CARRY ON WHERE WE LEFT OFF!

ALL RIGHT, ONLY---



I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE CARRIED!



# SPIN SHAW

OOOH, CAPTAIN SHAW! WHY DID THE ADMIRAL GIVE YOU THAT MEDAL?

HE WAS OUT OF CIGARS THE DAY I CALLED!

You've got something there, Captain Spin Shaw! Whenever you hit the bullseye, you win a cigar...or a medal!

In the shabby little naval officers' club at the forward base on ILGAI ISLAND...

A SEALED ORDER FROM THE ADMIRAL FOR A DOUBLE-DANGER LONE ASSIGNMENT--CALLING FOR VOLUNTEERS!

I WANT IT!

ME!

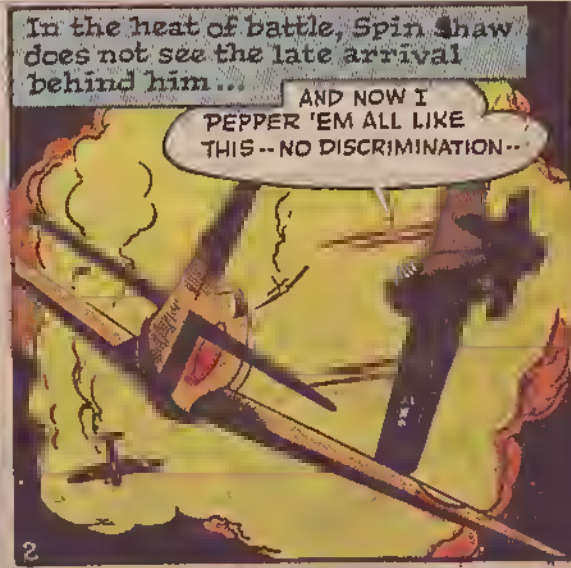
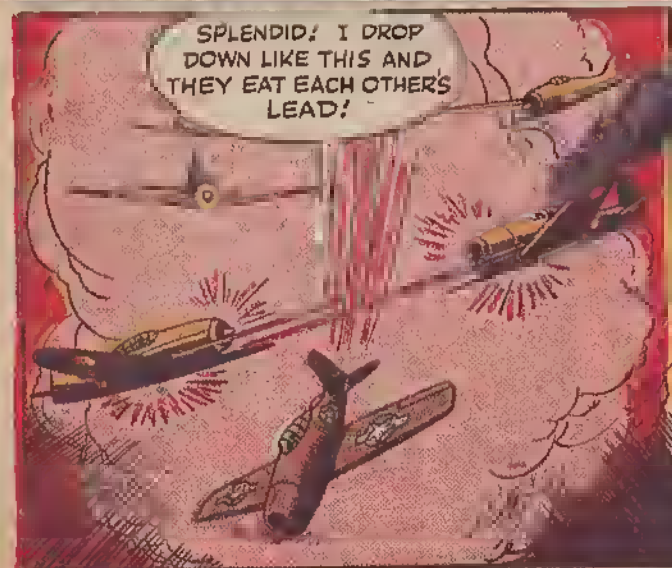
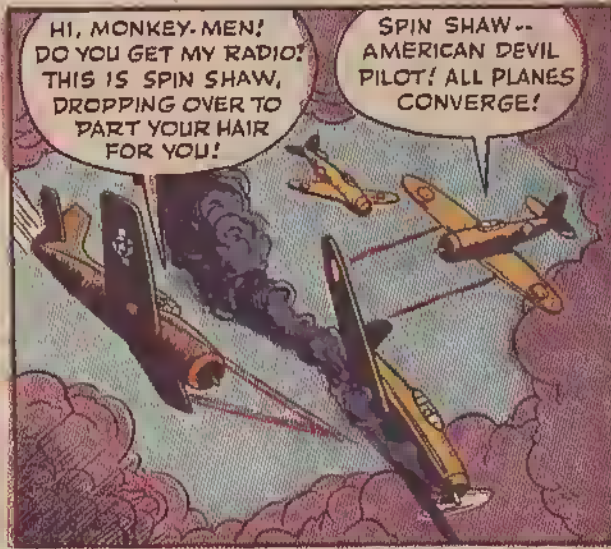
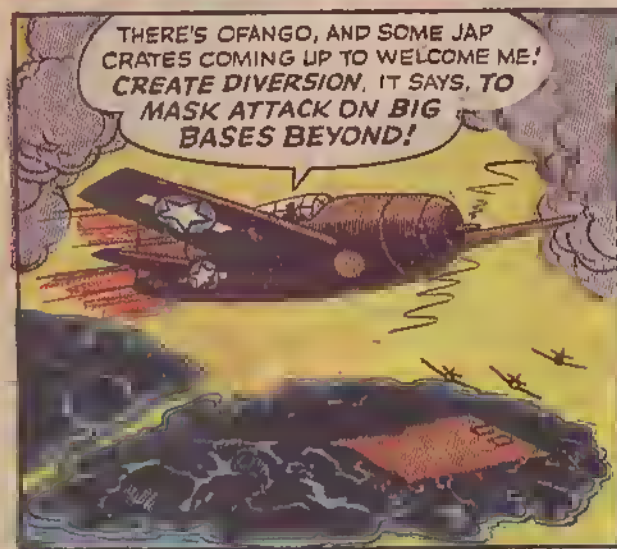
--NO, ME!

HEY! I WAS CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM!-- DIDN'T HAVE A FAIR GRAB!

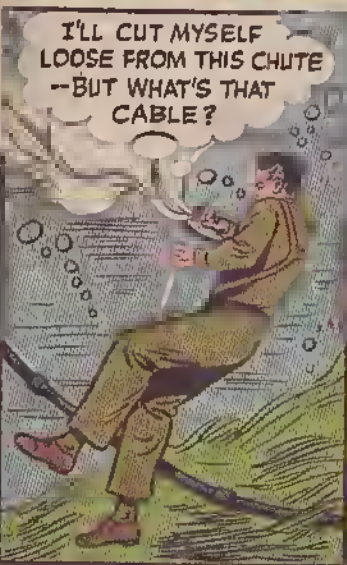
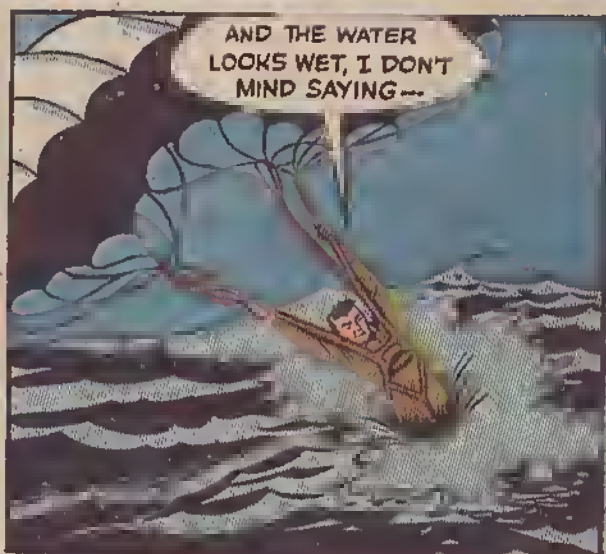
SORRY, SPIN! I GOT IT!

--POSSESSION'S NINE POINTS THAT I WANT!

POSSESS THAT, THEN! SORRY TO DO THIS, BUT I'M BORED HERE!









EXPLOSIONS!  
DEPTH BOMBS--OR  
JUST BOMBS!



While on shore

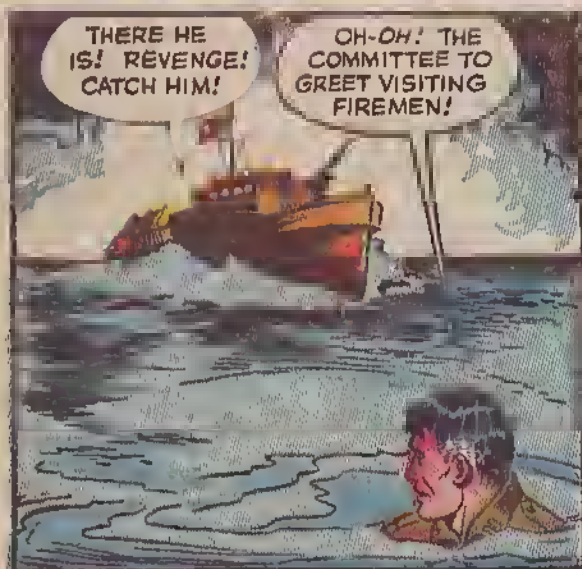
WHO BLUNDERED?  
MINES SET TO  
MEET AMERICAN  
NAVAL ATTACK  
**BLOW UP!**

AMERICAN  
WHO FELL  
IN WATER  
MUST HAVE  
SHORT-CIRCUITED  
CABLE!



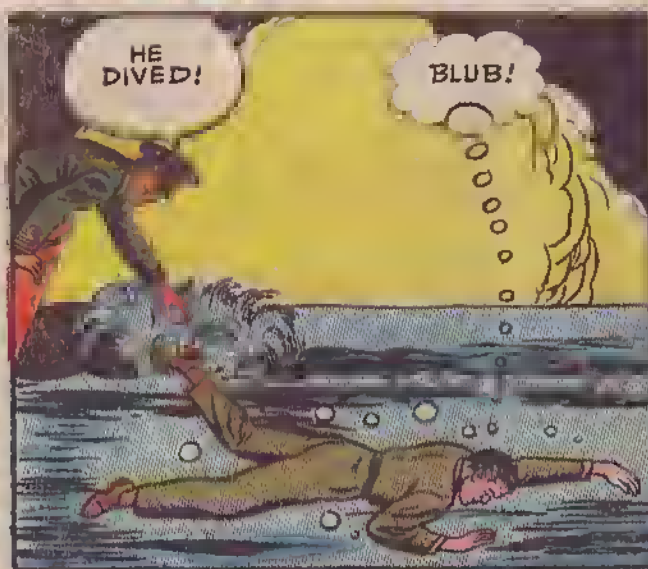
Others see the blasts --the  
approaching American  
task force...

EXPLOSIONS IN  
SEA DEAD AHEAD!  
APPROACH AND MAKE  
RECONNAISSANCE!



THERE HE  
IS! REVENGE!  
CATCH HIM!

OH-OH! THE  
COMMITTEE TO  
GREET VISITING  
FIREMEN!

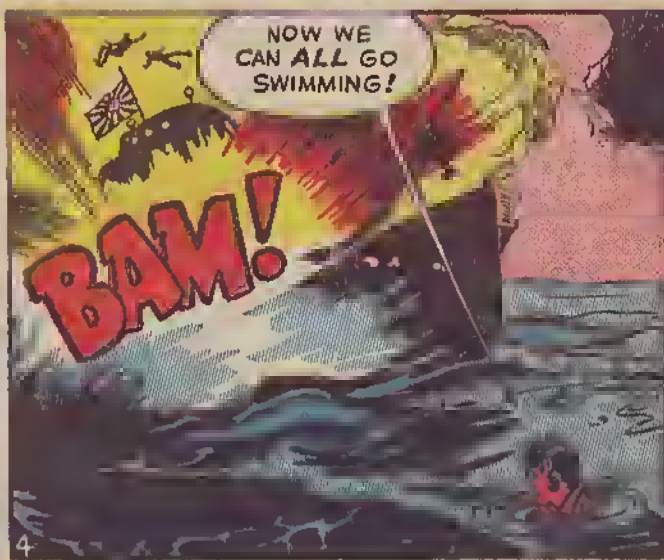


HE  
DIVED!

BLUB!



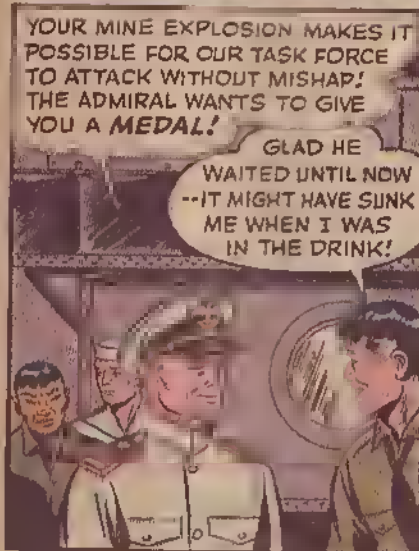
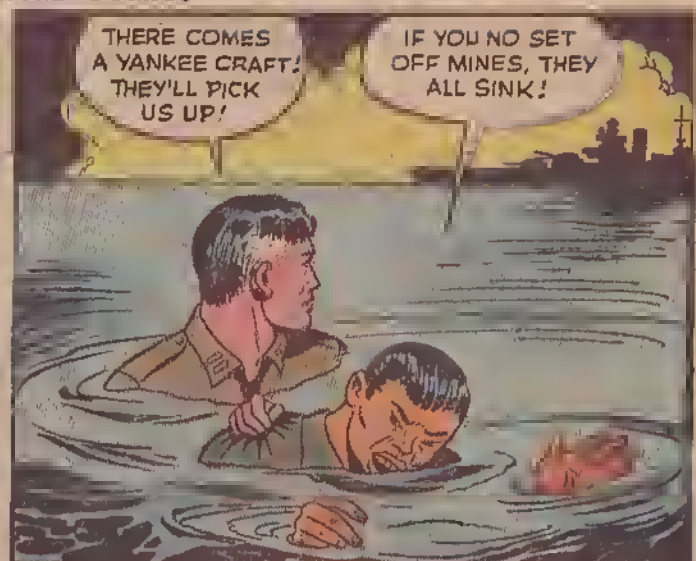
THIS ONE GRENADE  
I CARRIED WILL HAVE  
TO BE DIVIDED  
AMONG THEM  
ALL!



NOW WE  
CAN ALL GO  
SWIMMING!

**BAM!**







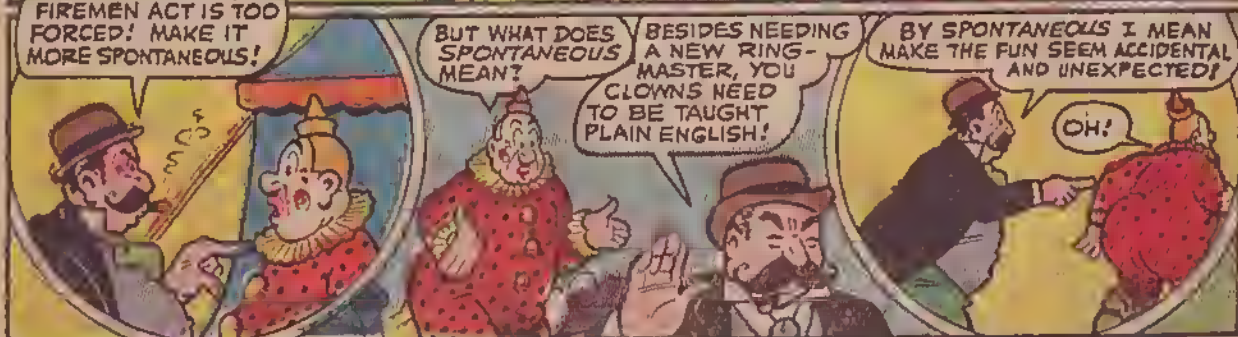
THE FUN IN THAT FIREMEN ACT IS TOO FORCED! MAKE IT MORE SPONTANEOUS!

BUT WHAT DOES SPONTANEOUS MEAN?

BESIDES NEEDING A NEW RING-MASTER, YOU CLOWNS NEED TO BE TAUGHT PLAIN ENGLISH!

BY SPONTANEOUS I MEAN MAKE THE FUN SEEM ACCIDENTAL AND UNEXPECTED!

OH!



WOW!... MATCH BOX MUSTA LIT UP IN HIS POCKET!

TWEET! TWEET!

NEVER SEE SUCH A GOOD ILLUSTRATION!

THANKS A LOT, MR. RING-MASTER!

FOR SHOWIN' US WHAT SPONTANEOUS MEANS!

AND BOY-- WILL WE CO-OPERATE!

I SIMPLY CAN'T FIGURE WHY THAT NEW RINGMASTER QUIT SO SUDDENLY!

GUESS HE JUST DID IT SPONTANEOUSLY, BOSS!





STICK RIGHT HERE, BUTCH, IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOME BEAUTIFUL GIRLS! LAST DAY OF THE MODELS' CONVENTION!

IT'S COSTING ME A DAY'S PAY AND A MORNING'S SLEEP TO DO THIS!

# Big Top

10 a.m.

SO YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT!

IF I'M WRONG, BUTCH, I'LL EAT MY RIGHT FOOT, SHOE AND ALL!

9 a.m.

11 a.m.

ONE P.M.

TIME TO EAT, GIRLS!

BACK TO THE HOTEL, KIDS!

THIS WAY, GIRLS, FOR OUR SETTING-UP EXERCISES!

2 p.m.

?!  
⚡

AND DON'T ASK FOR NO CATSUP, EITHER!



# Rusty RYAN

and The  
**BOYVILLE  
Brigadiers**

PIECES OF  
EIGHT--NINE--  
TEN ---YOU'RE  
OUT!

There are still pirates in  
the South Seas--- and  
Rusty Ryan joins them,  
for his own good reasons!

IT IS, IT IS, A  
GLORIOUS THING  
TO BE A  
PIRATE KING!

Again the Boyville  
Brigadiers approach  
a strange land....

WHY ARE  
WE LANDING  
HERE THIS  
TIME, RUSTY?

BECAUSE OF A  
RUMOR THE  
PURPLE  
PIRATES  
ARE GATHERING  
HERE! LAND AND  
CROSS THE ISLAND!

No sooner said than done!  
In a little while...

KEEP HIDDEN, MEN!  
THAT DUEL MUST BE TO  
DECIDE THE PIRATE  
CHIEF!

Watch for two  
**Commando Tricks**  
--to begin and  
end this tale!





WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, RUSTY?

NEVER MIND! WHATEVER HAPPENS, FOLLOW CLOSELY, BUT KEEP OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL I CALL FOR HELP!



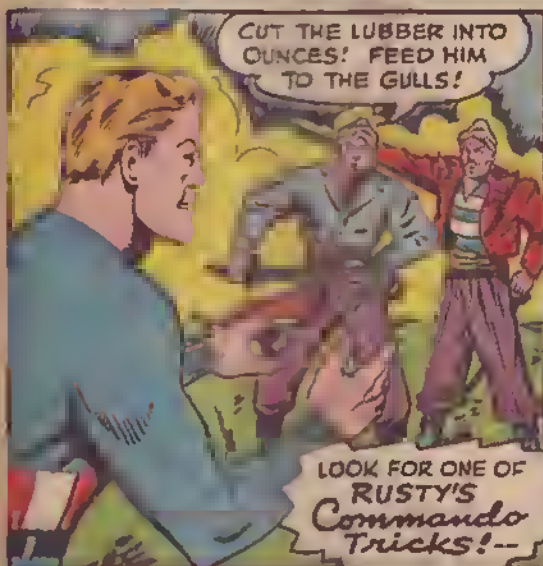
A STRANGER! AH-OY, YOU SWAB! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

JUST A LITTLE SIGHTSEEING-- APPARENTLY YOU TWO ARE FIGHTING FOR SOME SORT OF PRIZE!



SUPPOSE WE ARE? WHAT ABOUT IT?

I'LL FIGHT YOU BOTH-- WINNER TAKE ALL!



CUT THE LUBBER INTO OUNCES! FEED HIM TO THE GULLS!

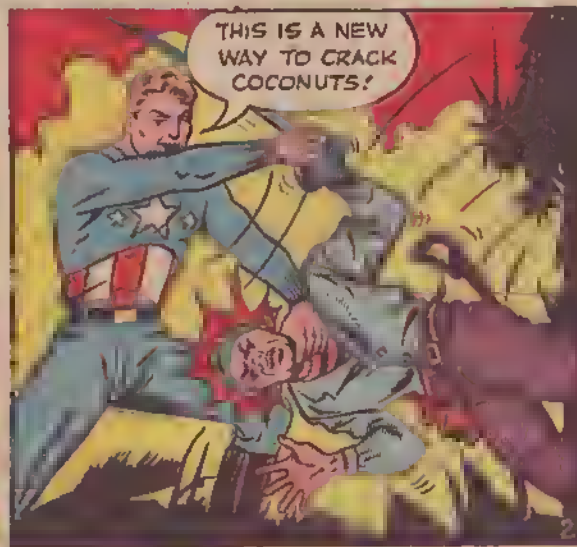
LOOK FOR ONE OF RUSTY'S *Commando Tricks!*--



THIS IS REALLY SIMPLE FOOTBALL TACTICS!



THIS MIGHT COUNT A FOUL -- BUT HE'S GOT A CHEESE-CUTTER!

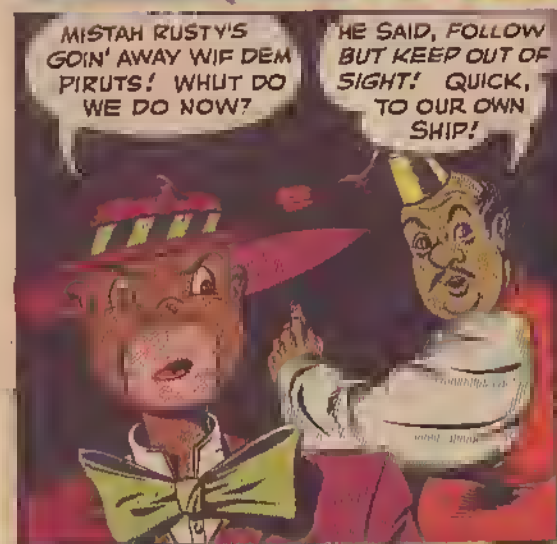
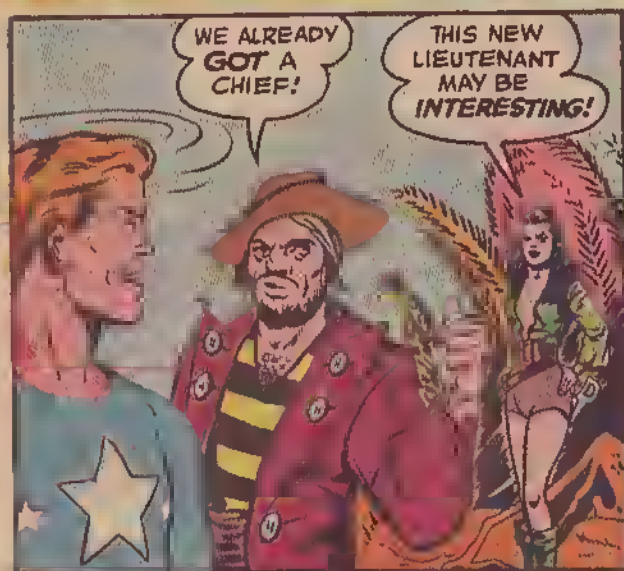


THIS IS A NEW WAY TO CRACK COCONUTS!



THEN, IN FAIR FIGHT, I'VE WON THE PLACE OF CHIEF---

NOT EXACTLY!... THE FIGHT WAS TO DECIDE ON SECOND-IN-COMMAND!



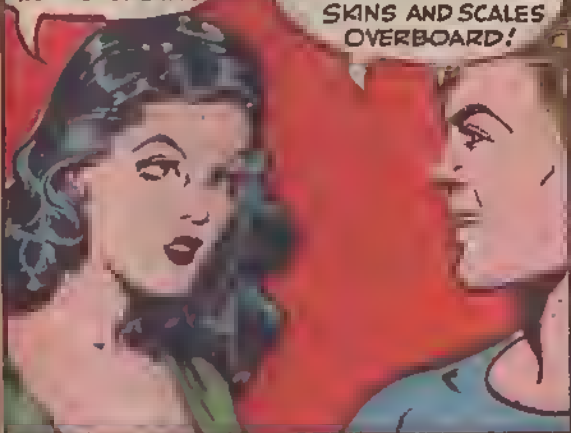


I THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE YOU! SUPPOSE WE HAVE A LITTLE COUNCIL IN THE CABIN?

RIGHT! AS SOON AS I GET THE COOK TO PEELING POTATOES AND CLEANING FISH-- AND THROWING THE SKINS AND SCALES OVERBOARD!

There is a method in Rusty's passion for garbage dumping!

THE PIRATE SHIP'S OUT OF SIGHT, BUT THERE'S A TRAIL OF JUNK FOR US TO FOLLOW!



EVERYTHING GOING WELL, LIEUTENANT? SIT DOWN!

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHERE WE'RE BOUND, CHIEF LADY!

WHY SO FORMAL? CALL ME BONNIE! WE'RE GOING TO PEARL ISLAND!

ALL RIGHT... BONNIE?... ISN'T THAT THE FREE NATIVE KINGDOM WHERE THE PEARL OYSTER BEDS ARE SO PLENTIFUL?

RIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO SCOOP UP EVERY PEARL IN THE BAY! AND YOU AND I, AS COMMANDERS, GET THE LION'S SHARE!

EXCUSE ME A SECOND! -- I WANT TO GIVE SOME ORDERS ON DECK!

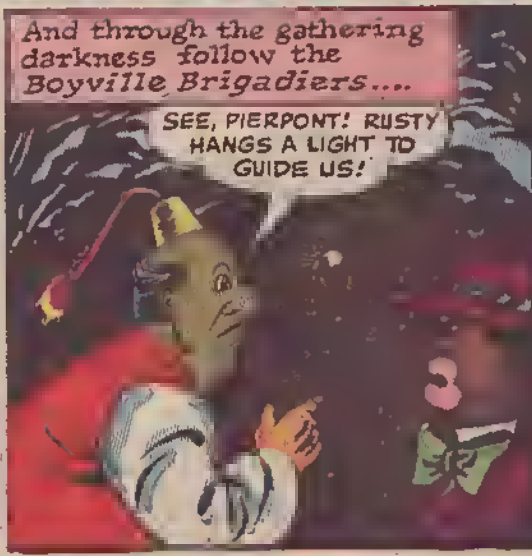


WHY THE LANTERN, LIEUTENANT? WE DON'T CARE IF WE RUN DOWN SOME LITTLE SHIP!

BUT A BIG SHIP MIGHT RUN US DOWN! HOIST HER ALOFT!

And through the gathering darkness follow the Boyville Brigadiers....

SEE, PIERPONT! RUSTY HANGS A LIGHT TO GUIDE US!



Dawn, and a landfall off Pearl Island...

A WHITE MAN'S SHIP! THE CREW LANDS!

SUMMON THE PEOPLE!



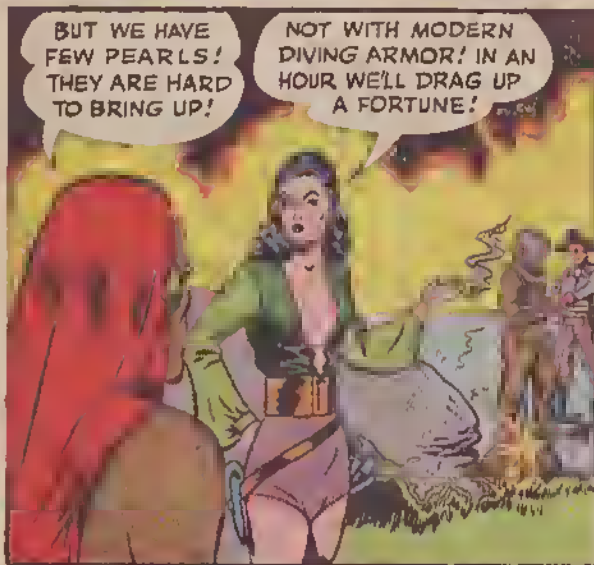
I AM QUEEN OF PEARL ISLAND!

NOT ANY MORE! THE PURPLE PIRATES ARE TAKING OVER THE ISLAND --AND THE PEARLS!



BUT WE HAVE FEW PEARLS! THEY ARE HARD TO BRING UP!

NOT WITH MODERN DIVING ARMOR! IN AN HOUR WE'LL DRAG UP A FORTUNE!



GO DOWN AND BRING US UP THE OYSTERS-- A BUSHEL AT A TIME!



WHY DON'T WE DROP THIS SCHEME? LOOK, THAT'S A NICE QUEEN-- THESE NATIVES HAVE!

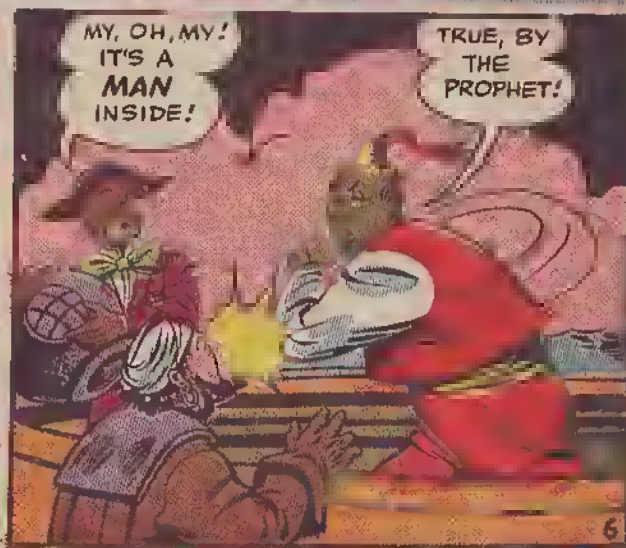
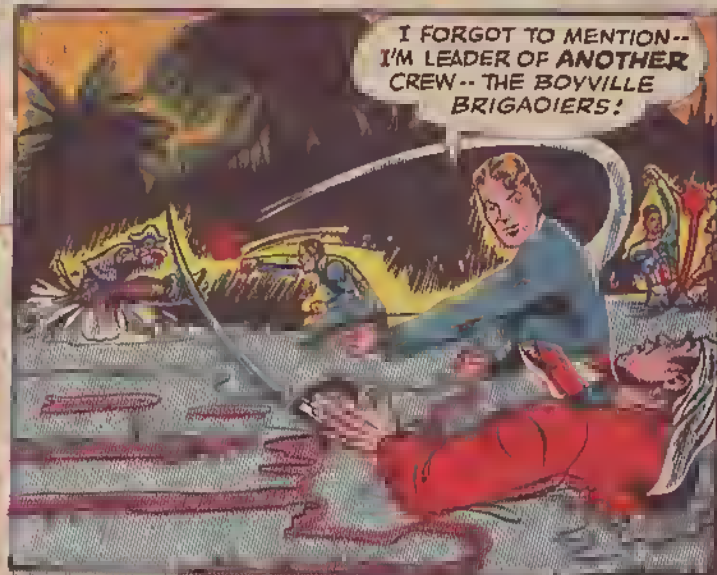
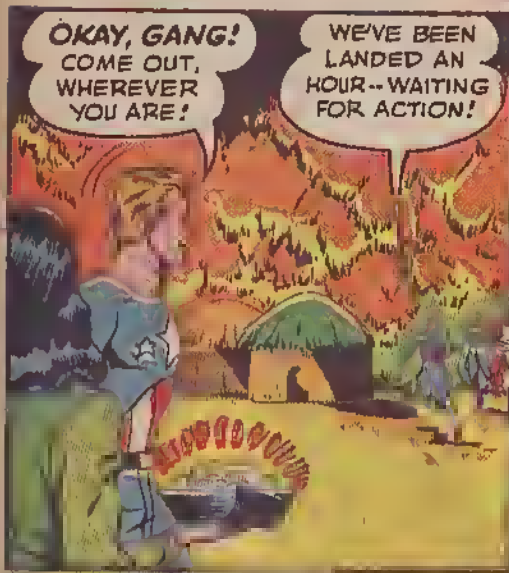
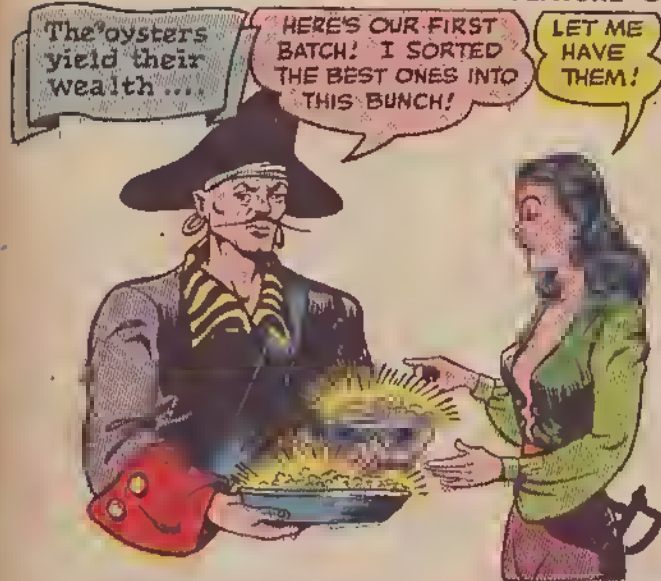
DON'T GIVE HER A SECOND LOOK, LIEUTENANT! YOUR COMMANDER'S A JEALOUS GIRL!

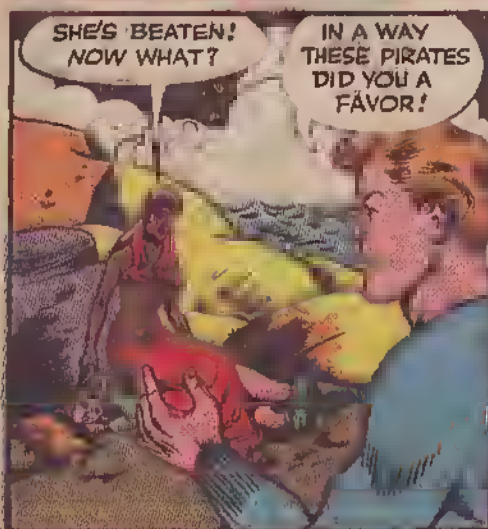
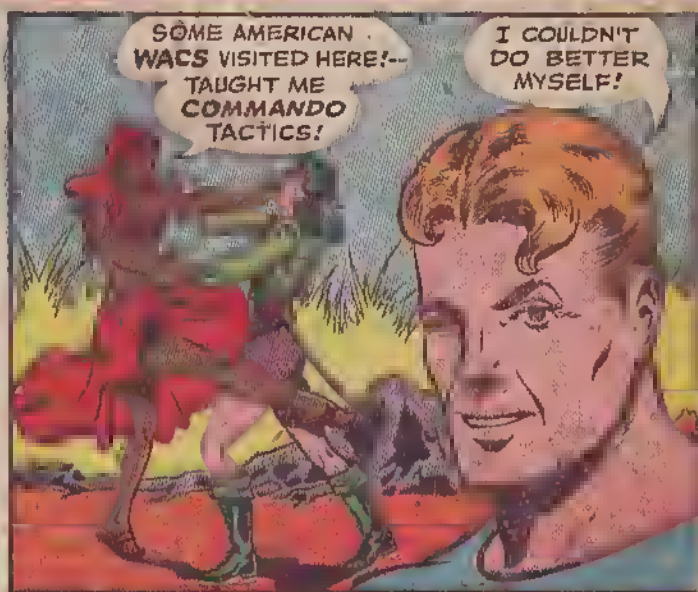
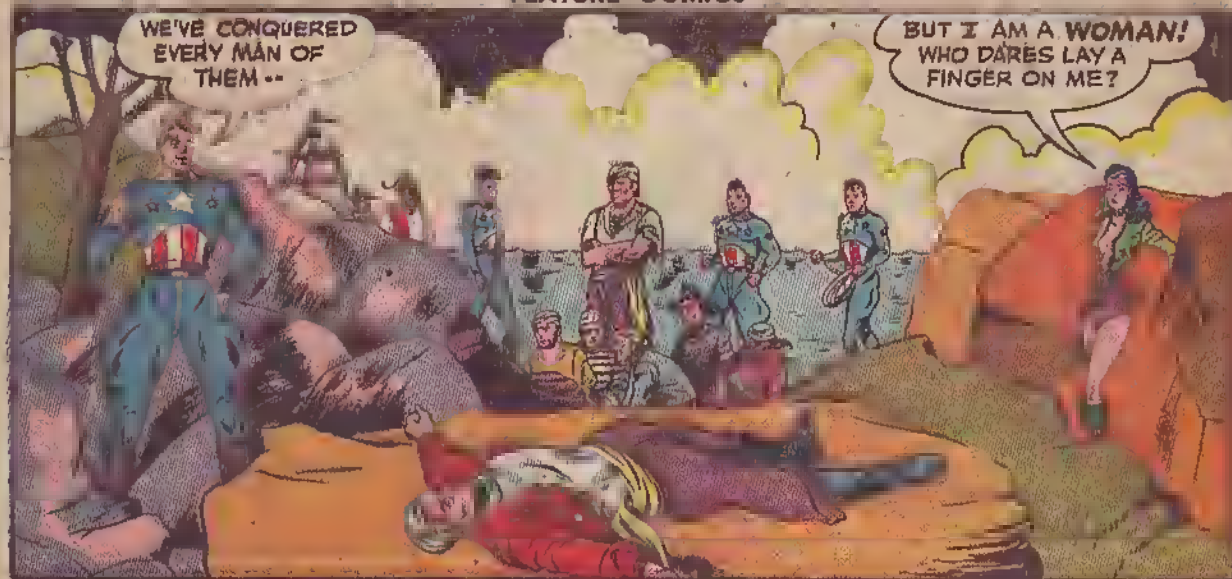


START OPENING, BOYS! WE'LL HAVE A BIG OYSTER STEW AND PLENTY OF PEARLS!













**TRUE LOVE and FRIENDSHIP RING GIVEN**

To Make New Friends among readers who order the matching Bracelet and Necklace promptly for 10 days examination. Precious sterling silver ring is extra wide. Richly embossed with Forget-Me-Not design that harmonizes beautifully with the necklace and bracelet. Send coupon today, accept this ring as our gift.

**Wear True Love**

**10 DAYS TRIAL**

Sentimental, sterling silver hearts are richly embossed and have space for the engraving of initials of loved ones. Ring given with your order for both the necklace and bracelet. Wear on ten days trial. If not satisfied, return the necklace and bracelet within 10 days and your money will be refunded. **BUT YOU ARE TO KEEP THE RING AS OUR GET-ACQUAINTED GIFT, in any event.**

**EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.**  
Dept. 36-YS, Jefferson, Iowa



**BRACELET and NECKLACE**

Sentimental, sterling silver hearts are richly embossed and have space for the engraving of initials of loved ones. Ring given with your order for both the necklace and bracelet. Wear on ten days trial. If not satisfied, return the necklace and bracelet within 10 days and your money will be refunded. **BUT YOU ARE TO KEEP THE RING AS OUR GET-ACQUAINTED GIFT, in any event.**

**EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 36-YS, Jefferson, Iowa**

I want to examine the precious sterling silver heart charm ensemble.

Please send me: ☐ Necklace ☐ Bracelet. I can return my purchase in 10 days and you will refund my money but I am to keep the ring as your get-acquainted gift. I am to receive the ring without cost if I order both the necklace and bracelet.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

**No Money**

coupon today. your package arrives you pay the postman only \$2.95 each for necklace and bracelet plus mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax. Supplies Limited.



**Birthstone RING**

New, dainty ring set with birthstones correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order. A Good Luck Gift.

# Given

## Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.



**POWERFUL TELESCOPE GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.



**DRESSER SET**

COMB, BRUSH and MIRROR in gift box GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



**HOLSTER SET**

Cowboy Outfit, Pistol and Holster. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



**LEATHER BILLFOLD**

Full sized leather billfold. GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.



**FOUNTAIN PEN**

Also pencil sets. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.



**SOFTBALL SET**

3-piece set. Regulation ball, bat and cap. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



**DOLL**

GIVEN for selling 1 order as in catalog.



**Rayon Hosiery**

GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.



**CAMERA**

Candid type. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



**GOLD CROWN SPOT REMOVER**

and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-408, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State ..... Oft Wanted.....

**GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-408, Jefferson, Iowa**

# AND THE **FARMYARD FIRE!**

BY G.C. BECK AND PETER COSTANZA



## OH BOY!

YOU CAN GET AS MUCH ENERGY FROM ONE CHEWY, CHOCOLATEY TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE IN ROLLER-SKATING 2½ MILES!

• TOOTSIE ROLLS are not only delicious, but a fine food as well! They're made with milk and loads of other body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need to win. And TOOTSIE ROLLS give you energy fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a TOOTSIE ROLL into your mouth! Buy a TOOTSIE!

